

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—No 45.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1879.

WHOLE No. 773

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MANUFACTURERS OF
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Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS. COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen. Delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State. Prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBELIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES
Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.
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HOLIDAY GOODS!
—AT—
J. H. WORTLEY'S
CROCKERY STORE!

—THE—
YPSILANTI GREENHOUSES
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS,
—FOR—
Inspection of Visitors.

We keep for sale constantly, a fine collection of Plants, the best Old and New Varieties. We furnish

CUT FLOWERS TO ORDER
Suitable for
WEDDINGS, FUNERALS, ENTERTAINMENTS ETC.,
Also
Bouquets and Designs in Flower Work
Made to Order.

Plants loaned for decorating Houses and Churches at a small cost. Floral Designs, in Natural Flowers Embalmed, and appropriately Framed.

AT A MODERATE COST.

All orders through Post Office, or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered to all parts of the city. Greenhouses adjoining Post Office on Pearl St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

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Proprietor.

762

A CAPITAL HIT.

A large assortment of Albums, Fine Pocket Books, Bill Books and Wallets, Toilet Goods, Clothes and Hair Brushes, Cut Glass Goods, Children's Toys, Dolls, and other articles suitable for holiday presents. I can offer special bargains, and will save you money by examining goods and getting prices.

Read the Bargains at
INGRAM'S FIVE CENT COUNTER!

1 Stoscopic View (100 varieties).....	5 cents
1 Rubber Dressing Comb.....	5 cents
1 Rubber Fine Comb.....	5 cents
1 Metal Backed Comb.....	5 cents
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6 Lead Pencils (Best Eagle).....	5 cents
2 Rubber-tipped Lead Pencils.....	5 cents
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25 Sheets Good Note Paper.....	5 cents
1 Post Book.....	5 cents
1 Chromo, White and Gold.....	5 cents
1 Chromo, Back and Gold.....	5 cents
1 Photograph Frame.....	5 cents
1 Handsome Stamped Motto (25 styles).....	5 cents
2 Fine Photographs (public men, etc.).....	5 cents
2 Boxes Stove Polish.....	5 cents
1 Leather Pocket-Book.....	5 cents
1 Fine Wood Pipe.....	5 cents
1 Cate Nice Toilet Soap.....	5 cents
1 Box French Backing.....	5 cents
1 Leather Pocket-Book.....	5 cents
1 Paper Best Pins.....	5 cents
1 Silver-Plated Thimble.....	5 cents
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Pure Mixed Candy, 12 cts. per pound.

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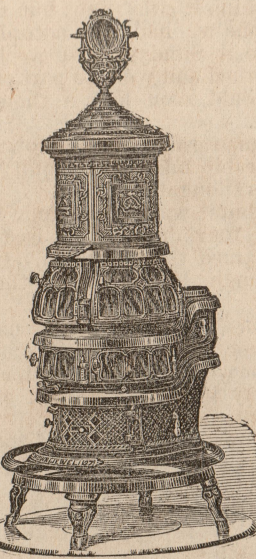
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Straight Needle. No Shuttle to thread. Simplest and easiest to handle. Runs easily, quietly, and rapidly. Most durable and best made in the world. Call and see it. 744-4f

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HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS,
and
LIVERY ADVANTAGES.
To patronize the
CITY HOTEL
Near the Depot, on Cross St.

The hotel is new and has a complete and splendid finish. I have also opened in connection with the hotel, a
SPECIMEN HOUSE,
On Huron Street, Near the Post Office.
748
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KING OF BASE BURNERS.



OVER 30,000

Now in use and not one returned. Hot water attachments, Nickel-Plated foot rails and foot rests! Will Boil and Bake equally well at the same time.

STEVENS & LOOMIS.
ROUND OAK,



The most convenient, most economical, and most satisfactory WOOD STOVE. To see it call at

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ATTORNEYS.

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FREDA HUNT, Attorney at Law. Laible Block (over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich.

W. H. JEWETT, Attorney at Law. Special and General Insurance Agent, and Adjuster of fire losses, Pollett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti. 728

ALBERT CRANE, Attorney at Law. Pollett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

CLARENCE TINKER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Insurance Agent. Special attention given to Collections and Conveyancing. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages, etc. Office over Pioneer Drug Store, Depot, Ypsilanti, Mich. 700

H. J. BEAKES. **S. M. CUTCHEON.**
BEAKES & CUTCHEON, Attorneys at Law. Office, 55 Seitz Block, Griswold St., Detroit.

J. WILLARD BABBITT. **D. C. GRIFFIN.**
BABBITT & GRIFFIN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law and General Insurance Agent. Negotiations made, and Loans effected on Mortgages and other Securities. Office, in Van Tassel's Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti.

DENTAL.

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Dental rooms, Arcade block, Huron St., Ypsilanti. Office hours, 8 to 12 o'clock A. M., and 2 to 6 o'clock P. M. 690

PHYSICIANS.

R. W. ODELL, M. D. Office over F. W. Johnson's Drug Store, Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan. 733-775

C. P. FELSLOW, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at Depot, Masonic Block, over Drug Store. Residence, south side Mill St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office at his residence, 35 Adams Street, Ypsilanti.

W. H. PATTERSON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 516

Dr. Hall's Health Institute,
Bucklin's Block, opp. P. O.
Baths—Steam, Electrical and Hot Air.

Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

HEALTH LIFT and LIGHT GYMNASIUMS.

A thorough gymnastic system for ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation. Warms the extremities. Increases the general vitality. **Office Hours:**—12 A. M., 2 to 6 P. M., 7 to 8 in the evening. 724

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Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 245 Broadway, N. Y.

THE COMMERCIAL.
Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Cross Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich., by
CHARLES MOORE.

PERIPATETICO.
OF FRIENDS.

"There are," said the Peripatetic's familiar spirit, "friends and other friends. If it is all the same to you, my dear P., I would prefer to be one of the other friends." Whereat the Peripatetic fell to musing as to what friendship really is, and humbly begs to present a few cogitations. There is not a fairer or a sweeter thing in all this round world than a symmetrical friendship: a friendship that perhaps begins at the age of short dresses and knickerbockers, and struggles on through all the small milfs of unfair distributions of sticks of candy and papers of peanuts, sulks in corners, and "not speaking," real and fancied slights, till it reaches the stature of a perfect man or woman. Or a friendship which begins with riper years through personal affinities, and grows and strengthens to a firmer hand clasp with time. Yet the dearest are almost always the old friends, since there can be to us none like those who shared the pleasures and the tasks of youth and school days. They taste the same faint, sweet remembrances that are dear to you, and at a word, you may wander back together into the past. We may make friends alike of man or woman, though there be those who sneer at friendship between the sexes, because just when the friends most understand and enjoy each other's society, they are painfully apt to turn lovers and so the Platonics are nowhere. Yet such friendships there are—and often times better ones than exist between men or women alone, since in the first case there can be no clashing of interests so often fatal to the latter—friendships where good comrades can be of infinite help to each other and each gain comfort counsel for life and work. Perhaps in no case are closer or more devoted attachments formed than in the case of young girls, and this notwithstanding Mme. De Stael's declaration that "the friendships of woman are for the most part mere pretty bows of ribbon." The Peripatetic knows many proofs against this last, wherein have been an enduring trust which has withstood time and tests, and cruel wrongs.

So, since it is the best that we seek for, let us be true to our friends, earnestly loyal in the least things, eager to defend, quick to resent their wrongs, ready to forgive and forget. Not that we should be blind to their faults; love sees quickest any flaws in its idol, but it also sees beyond and through all imperfections into the might-be of another's nature, and by belief and trust helps that nature to reach up higher. In short, we need to keep the Golden Rule in all its length and breadth and depth in each relation with those to whom we tacitly promise faith.

Then there are our child-friends; those open hearted little souls that believe in and turn to you, just as simply and wholly as a flower to the sun, and so complete is their faith that the older heart is driven, as by a very necessity, to keep its promises and fulfill what it knows is expected of it. Also, there is the *enfant-terrible*, the "chief among ye takin' notes," which notes you know will be proclaimed from the house-tops with unerring certainty and plainness; the small person who sees everything, and whom, though you at first regard with dread, you are finally led to admire for his brightness, and to cultivate for the sake of instructing as to the way in which he should not go.

Still further, there are the innumerable company of friends to be found in nature. The Peripatetic has in its memory certain grand old hills that to see once again, after absence and wandering, is like coming back to those dearly loved and longed for, and each time the blue summits seem to bend in tender greeting to the heart they have helped. We may make true comrades of even our disappointments and annoyances, and put ourselves into friendly relations with our lives and all their ups and downs. Then, after all these—friends of youth and age, of nature and of life—there is still one other in a time to come. He has been called "the last enemy which shall be destroyed," and not only may he be vanquished but transformed. So, looking toward the down-hill slopes which we may even now be descending unawares, we see upon them not shadows but sunset, and say of our life, that it

"dares send
A challenge to its end,
And when it comes, say, 'Welcome,
friend!'"

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher shows one of the tendencies of his mind in the following sentence from his Thanksgiving Day sermon:

"Since the Darwinian era I find myself far more sympathetic with inferior life than I used to be. On my way up from the primitive germ, who knows which of all these creatures I took on my way? Did I ever whirl with those gauzy sprites or delve with these petite engineers, or go out with bees for honey, or train with those wasps who, like critics, put their whole strength into their sting! I am not ashamed of my relatives."—*New York Evening Post.*

THE MUSICAL UNION.

The first active meeting of the Ypsilanti Musical Union will be held at the Red Ribbon Hall, Davis' Block, on Tuesday evening next. The scores of the "Prodigal Son" have arrived and will then be for sale, every member of the Union being particularly requested to purchase a copy at once. The work in question is a short oratorio by Sullivan, and though the music is nowhere difficult, it will be found abundantly to repay study, since the phrasing and shading require great taste and delicacy. The libretto is not confined to the single parable, but contains passages of Scripture bearing in thought upon the subject. The opening chorus, "There is joy in the presence of God," is opened in a simple theme by the soprano, the other parts joining *pianissimo* after one phrase, and to this succeeds a short solo for bass, "Like as a Father," which shortly merges into a duet with alto and in turn with a chorus upon the bass theme, returning again to the first subject. A tenor recitative follows, in which the son demands his portion and avows his intentions. The next number contains a short recitative ("My Son") for bass, and an aria, "Trust in the Lord," which works up to a magnificent climax upon F. above, with the words, "The path of the just is as the shining light." The soprano then follows in a short descriptive recitative, to which succeeds a tenor solo and chorus, "Let us eat and drink." Following this, the contralto is given an opportunity for forceful declamation in the recitative, "Woe unto them," with a short intervening chorus between that and the song (also for contralto) "Love not the world,"—a number quiet and subdued in style, rising to more earnestness at the passage "He that doeth the will of God abideth forever." The soprano recitative, "And when he had spent all," and the aria, "O, that thou hadst hearkened," with its pleading, regretful tenderness, precedes the well-known tenor air, "How many hired servants," which does not need description here, and is in its turn followed by the suggestive chorus somewhat in choral style, "The sacrifices of God." In the next number are contained, first the short recitative for soprano, "And he arose," then the cry of the tenor, "Father, I have sinned," the response of the bass, "My son is yet alive," and finally the duet between the two last-mentioned voices. The bass continues in a recitative, "Bring forth the best robe," the air, "For this my son was dead," and a repetition of "Like as a father," set in a higher key. The long chorus, "O, that men would praise the Lord," which succeeds, is both powerful and sustained. In a portion of it the parts interchange, the soprano and bass taking the theme irregularly, and followed by the tenor and alto in turn. The tenor has next an aria, "Come ye children," in a graceful, flowing movement, after which comes an unaccompanied quartette, "The Lord is nigh," a number of much beauty. The final chorus, ("Thou, O Lord, art Our Father,") with interspersed hallelujahs, is characteristic, in its hold of four measures for the soprano, and the fullness of its harmony. The work, all-in-all, has a completeness which will make it a most useful study and one not easily tired of. The Union is to be congratulated upon Mr. Pease's selection.

A. O. U. W.—At a regular meeting of Washtenaw Lodge, No. 17, A. O. U. W., held Friday, Dec. 27, 1878, the following officers were elected for one year:

M. W.—F. J. Swain.
G. F.—George E. Oberst.
O.—R. Kopp.
R.—V. B. Havens.
Receiver—Jno. W. Flower, Jr.
Financier—Fred. F. Ingram.
Guide—Robt. Griffith.
I. W.—W. Day.
O. W.—John Mayle.
Physician—C. P. Felslow, M. D.
Trustee—John W. Flower, Jr.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.—Liberal religious services will be held every Monday evening in the New Jerusalem Chapel, Ypsilanti, by Rev. J. T. Sunderland, of Ann Arbor, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Subjects of discourses as follows:

Jan. 6. Is Inquiry in Religious matters safe?
Jan. 13. Is this Age one of Increasing Infidelity?
Jan. 20. Heredity; or the True Doctrine of "the Blood."
Jan. 27. The Better Religion Coming.
Four lectures on the Bible:
Feb. 3. What is Inspiration? What is Revelation?
Feb. 10. The Great Sacred Books, or Bible of the World.
Feb. 17. Who wrote our Bible? When? and How?
Feb. 24. Is the Bible Infallible? Something better than Infallibility.

All persons, no matter of what church name or connection, or of none, who are interested in the rational religious thought of the time, are invited to come in to the services. Persons attending the services are invited to hand in questions to Mr. Sunderland relative to the various subjects under discussion. All such questions will be answered at the beginning of the services of the next evening.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

The Houghton Gazette says the liquor law is completely set at defiance in Keweenaw county. There is no pretense of shutting up bars on Sunday or after 11 o'clock at night.

The suit between the Flint and Pere Marquette Railway Company and the township of Coldwater, Isabella county, has been settled by the township named paying the cost. The railroad company refused to pay certain taxes assessed against its lands to the amount of about \$1,500, on account of excessive taxation. Hence the suit.

The First National Bank of Buchanan will close business as a national bank as soon as it is possible to settle up its affairs.

Mrs. Corbin, of Leroy, Oscoda county, took an apron-string, placed it about her neck, took an end in each hand, and determinedly pulled in opposite directions, choking herself to death, falling on her face in the snow.

The heaviest taxpayer in Chippewa county is a woman.

According to the report of the Postmaster-General, Michigan is one of only eight States whose postal revenues last year exceeded the expenses. Her receipts, \$938,000, exceed expenses, \$964,000. The other States showing a surplus are in the East.

James F. Joy has resigned the Presidency of the Detroit, Lansing and Northern Railroad, and it is stated that Alfred Hardy, of Boston, has been chosen as his successor. It is also reported, unofficially, that Superintendent Mulikin is to be the general manager of the road.

The following programme for New Year's Day has been arranged to take place in the new Capitol:

1. Music by the band.
2. Prayer.
3. The assemblage will be called to order by His Excellency, Charles M. Crosswell, Governor.
4. The oath of office will be administered to the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
5. Address by ex-Gov. Alpheus Felch.
6. Address by ex-Gov. William L. Greenly.
7. Address by ex-Gov. Austin Blair.
8. Address by Hon. Henry P. Baldwin.
9. Address by ex-Gov. John J. Bagley.
10. Reading of the report of the State Building Commissioners, and presentation of the Capitol by Hon. O. Grosvenor, vice-president of the board.
11. Acceptance of the new Capitol by Gov. Charles M. Crosswell.
12. Benediction.

The exercises will commence in Representative Hall at 9:30 a. m. The hall will be opened at 9 o'clock. In the evening the Capitol will be illuminated, and a reception given by the Governor in his rooms from 8 to 10 o'clock.

No refreshments will be served. No special invitations will be issued, but every citizen of the State will be welcomed.

Snow is four feet deep in the south-western part of the State.

The farmers of St. Joseph county are to hold an institute in Centerville, January 23 and 24, 1879, and will read papers and hold discussions upon the following subjects: Fruit Culture on the Farm; Farm Stock; Wheat Culture; Corn; Hessian Fly; Butter Making; Manure; Swine; and the Essentials of All Plants; Fencing and Stock in the Highways; Practical Education; Road Making; Drainage; Cultivation of Marsh Land.

The cost of the Ionia House of Correction was \$276,999.94.

The Globe Mills, of Tecumseh, are shipping 1100 barrels of flour to Ireland every week.

Samuel H. Lee, a veteran of the war of 1812, and a well-known farmer of Wayne, Cass county, died suddenly of heart disease on the 25th, aged 84.

Van Buren County Republican: Farmers should beware of the men who sell them seed oats of the "Bohemian" variety. They are said to be merely common oats with the hulls removed, but sold at the rate of thirty-five cents per bushel.

The Cass House at Bridgeport, Saginaw county, took fire while a dance was in progress Christmas night, and was consumed. Contents saved. Loss, \$1,500.

Auditor General Ely's clerks presented him for Christmas with a beautiful velvet chain of gold in which was attached a Maltese cross of onyx bearing the insignia of a Knight Templar.

The Battle Creek hosiery factory, which has been idle for two years, has just started up. They intend to make 50,000 hosiery this winter. They will give employment to 60 or 70 workmen.

The annual meeting of the Michigan State Press Association will be held in Lansing January 7, 1879, 2 o'clock p. m. Brief papers will be read by J. E. Scripps, T. S. Applegate and C. P. Sanford, followed by discussions in five-minute speeches by members of the association. An opportunity will be afforded on the 8th to visit the Agricultural College, the Reform School, and other points of interest, besides looking over the new Capitol.

The Exchange Hotel in Portland, owned by C. Townsend, of Pawamaw, and occupied by B. E. Goff, was burned, with all its contents, at midnight Friday night. The hotel was heavily insured, and the occupants narrowly escaped by jumping from the windows, two girls being severely burned, and two men injured by jumping. Many of the boarders lost all their effects. Loss on building, \$2,000; on furniture, \$1,000. No insurance.

The St. Clair River is blocked with ice, and the lake reported frozen completely over.

C. H. Fargo & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers, of Chicago, have taken the contract of the Ionia House of Correction for 100 men and boys.

One Geo. Fox, who is supposed to have committed the murder of Martin Van Eter about 11 years ago, was bagged at Eaton Rapids recently.

The taxes have at last been paid on the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroad.

The Upper Peninsula talk of asking the new Legislature for a mining-school, a normal-school, a penitentiary, especially insisting on a mining-school.

Calvin Pessley, who was shot in the forehead recently, at Howard City, is still able to do ordinary labor, and laughs at the suggestion of any serious result from the wound. The ball went at least two inches into his head, and there remains, defying surgical skill to extract it. That he did not die instantly is a marvel among medical men.

The Dunbar mill at Comstock, Kalamazoo county, burned Saturday afternoon. Loss, \$8,000; partially insured.

It is proposed to erect a monument or statue to the memory of the late Gen. Williams, at Detroit.

R. W. Clark, a stock dealer at Kingsman, Trumbull county, Ohio, met with a violent death at Flint, Saturday. His body was found on the ice in the river, and the appearance was that he had fallen from the dock, a distance of twelve feet. Two hundred and eighty-eight dollars were found in the pants pocket.

Harry Clark, a horse thief, was sentenced to six years in State Prison, and Henry Lacey, a forger, to three years, both from Kent county.

Frederick Arby, a University student, while spending his vacation at his home in Flint, was killed by a falling horse, which he was attempting to throw down an embankment. Arby successfully resisted their attempt, attacking the tramps and using the stick, after which an officer succeeded in capturing the parties. Three of them pleaded guilty, and were sentenced, in default of fine, to Detroit House of Correction.

On Christmas, during the holiday exercises at Jackson State Prison, Mrs. D'Arcambal, of Kalamazoo, the prisoners' friend, was presented with a fine, the prisoners' officials, the gift of the prisoners. The presentation speech was made by the gifted Sam Putney, one of the prisoners.

Tecumseh has a new Opera House.

The electives are asking for admission to the university, and the establishment of a school to teach their belief and practice.

There is great activity in the lumber regions, and in drawing cordwood to the railroads and steamboat landings.

The Adrian Fruit Packing Company are filling orders for canned apples, put up in three pound and gallon cans. Only the best and finest fruit is used, and they will soon ship several hundred dozen cans.

The fishermen have built shanties on the ice on Saginaw Bay, and are anticipating a long fishing season.

"Old Nagley" no longer presides over the pickling vat at the State University.

The attorney for the estate of Signor Loex, of Matamoros, Mexico, advises for one Gen. Will A. Place, of Michigan or Indiana, as the heir to the Loex estate of \$6,000,000.

Judge Pratt, of the Hillsdale county Circuit Court, has given three horse-breaking tramps a home at the Ionia prison, for three years each.

A recent order issued by the Superintendent of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad sets forth that hereafter the provision of surgical aid, nursing, hospital assistance, or other needs for injured men, must be made by the employees themselves; that the company will not assume any responsibility of any kind for any accidents which may happen; and that no allowances for lost time on account of injuries will be made, except in special instances, after approval from the general office. Employees who will not subscribe to the above must leave.

At the late session of the State Teachers' Association the present township superintendent was compared with the former county system, and the present system was quite generally condemned. The needs of the common schools were also set forth. The officers elected for the ensuing year are the following: President, E. A. Strong, Grand Rapids; vice-presidents, Austin George, Kalamazoo; Miss Florence E. Cushman, Niles; secretary, Delos Fall, Albion College; treasurer, Cyrus B. Thompson, Saginaw City; executive committee, (one year) H. Q. Butterfield, Olivet College; Louis McLouth, State Normal School; J. C. Jones, East Saginaw; two years, Edward Olney, University of Michigan; J. S. Plowman, White Pigeon; L. N. Wellington, Detroit High School; (three years) George P. Fairchild, State Agricultural College; Charles R. Miller, Adrian board of education; A. D. Chessbro, Grand Rapids.

Within the last two years of General Manager Ledyard's administration of the Michigan Central, \$1,250,000 of the floating debt of the company has been paid off, and the road is today without a dollar of floating indebtedness.

A report from Flint says: McNamee and Turner, the head ruffians in the assault upon the student Arthur, have been fined \$75, and McKinney takes 63 days at the House of Correction.

Strother M. Beeson, brother of the Hon. Jacob Beeson, of Detroit, died December 30, after an illness of several weeks, of pneumonia. Mr. Beeson has long been an honored resident of Flint. He was a lawyer by profession, but devoted himself entirely to his private business, and being a far-seeing business man, amassed a large fortune, and died perhaps the richest man in Berrien county, owning extensive property in Chicago, Milwaukee and Iowa.

Rev. W. W. Lampert, pastor of the M. E. Church at Shelby, and formerly connected with the Paladium at Benton Harbor, was married Dec. 30th, to Miss Ella Boyne. They left immediately for their home at Shelby.

It is said that one Van Buren county man has bought and shipped over 6,000 rabbits this winter.

A man prospecting for fine pine lands in Roscommon county, last week, found six fine deer dead in the woods, where they had been either shot or killed and left for carrion, or, what is more probable, had escaped from the hunters in a wounded condition and died afterwards.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Armstrong block at Rome, N. Y., was burned Saturday. Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$20,000.

In a gale at Aspinwall, on the 10th instant, four vessels were lost, and the Pacific Mail Company's wharf with other harvests, were damaged to the extent of \$100,000.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The backwater has flooded the suburbs of Fulton. A hundred families will be obliged to vacate their houses. The gas works and a number of factories are submerged.

The Assistant Treasurers of the United States have been instructed to make no distinction between coin and legal tenders after the 1st of January. Checks for the payment of interest on the 4 per cent. coin, due that day, are being prepared.

Jose Luis Osuma, a half-breed Indian, was hanged at San Diego Dec. 27, for the murder of John Jutkin near San Diego, last summer.

United States Commissioner O'Beirne at San Francisco, Dec. 27, held John H. McDonald and William Davis to answer before the grand jury on a charge of counterfeiting, on bail of \$5,000 each.

The Inter-Ocean figures the tonnage lost on the Lakes in 1878, at 13,986 tons, valued at \$384,000. In 1877, 20,312 tons, valued at \$672,100.

Colorado is about to import into her mountainous districts the yak, or Thibet ox.

The statue of Chas. Sumner, which was unveiled by Gov. Rice at Boston, is 21 feet high with the pedestal. It represents the senator delivering a speech. The simple name "Sumner" is the only inscription.

Capt. Paul Boynton, the swimmer, has been decorated in every European country he has visited. He has 22 medals and crosses officially conferred on him, and has been made an honorary member of every life-saving society in Europe. The French, English, Italian and Russian governments have adopted his life saving suit.

The statement is telegraphed from New York that Mr. Vanderbilt has arranged with Mr. John C. Senger for a fleet of fourteen ocean steamers to form a line to European ports in connection with the New York Central. The first ship will sail from New York January 8. The plan contemplates the acquisition of better terminal facilities and the building of new elevators at New York. The freights are to be transferred from the cars to the steamers at a minimum expense.

Exhaustible beds of lignite have been found between Jaffa and the Dead Sea.

Fires—In the Cocheo Print works, Dover, New Hampshire; damage, \$75,000; insured. In the press room of the Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., damage, \$10,000; insured. The Emerson Piano Co., Boston; loss, \$100,000; insured; eighty-five men thrown out of employment.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Duke of Edinburgh is about to be promoted rear admiral.

The Duke d'Audiffret-Pasquier has been elected a member of the French Academy, vice Archbishop Dupenloup, deceased.

It is stated that M. Colmans, Under-Secretary in Finance, Thiers' administration, has been appointed Governor of the Bank of France.

Thirty steamers have been chartered at Odessa to convey home a portion of the Russian army of occupation.

A correspondent at Kuram says that a proclamation of the Ameer of Afghanistan has been discovered, dated November 11. It shows that he had declared a holy war against the British.

One hundred thousand men are involved in

the impending colliery strike in York and Derbyshire.

A dispatch from Capetown, dated the 10th, says that it is stated on good authority that Sir Bartle Frere's communication to the Zulu king demands the disbandment of the Zulu army, the cession of St. Lucia Bay, and the reception of a British resident. The message had not reached the king at the date of the telegram. War is considered imminent.

Yakob Kahn, son of the Ameer of Afghanistan, has come into Jelbalbad. This is regarded equivalent to a submission to the British.

The Mayor of Manchester writes that £11,500 have been received for the relief fund. About 6,500 persons are receiving relief. Two thousand nail makers in South Staffordshire are discharged from the work shops, and great destitution has resulted.

It is reported that the Sultan has written an autograph letter to the Czar soliciting a reduction of the indemnity to Russia.

A dispatch from Belgrade says: The Official Journal publishes an indictment for high treason against the pretender Karagoritch. The indictment alleges that he formed a plot to assassinate the Prince Milan at Semendria, last November. Prince Milan, however, being warned, disembarked at Dubrovitch.

No Rain in Peru.

Lima Correspondence Philadelphia Press.

The cause of the non-falling of rain in Peru is attributed to the fact that the clouds driven by the passage-winds burst on the eastern declivities of the Cordilleras. It is said that the inhabitants, from the total want of rain and the entire absence of electrical explosives, are very fond of boasting of *La serenidad perpetua del Peru* (the perpetual serenity of Peru). They have, however, and that, too, not unfrequently, their *genura*, or fogs, and then the atmosphere is very far from being serene. Often the vapors are so thick that the sun, when seen through them, looks like the disc of the moon. These vapors are very refreshing, and are dispelled about the time of the moon. Sometimes they are followed in the night by heavy dews. The South American continent is triangular in shape, and the west side runs with little variation from south to north, which is in the direction of the prevailing winds. The south wind, which is charged with more or less water vapor, gathered from the sea, only skirts the coast, and does not penetrate into the interior of the land. The direction of the wind is not the only cause of the non-falling of rain, for the physical formation of the ground has much to do with this phenomenon. There is an immense stretch of sand all along the coast of Peru, and its breadth in some places exceeds the distance of sixty miles. The sand is a conductor of heat, and prevents the vapor from being condensed and forming into rain. The absence of rain in the delta of Egypt and at Cairo can be accounted for on the same principle.

George Francis Again.

George Francis Train lectured before a house full of women at Newark (N. J.) Opera House. He read a long note received from a "broken-hearted maiden," asking Mr. Train's advice in her trouble. Her accepted lover was poor in purse and her parents would not let her marry him. "A broken-hearted maiden!" said Mr. Train. "Tisn't the heart—it's the stomach. The reason the girls use the term heart is because it is easy to get a rhyme for it—and so hard to get one for stomach. Dyspepsia is called a broken heart. Here's a couple to be married," and Mr. Train personified the priest, saying, "Are you willing to take this brown-stone front, this miserable fraud called a man, this tobacco-flavored, gin-smelling carcass for your beloved husband?" Then, with a simper, Mr. Train responded "Yes," for the bride. Turning to the supposed bridegroom, he said, fiercely, "And will you take this bunch of millinery, these false teeth, this false hair, this miserable specimen of affectation, for your beloved wife?" The bridegroom said "Yes" through the speaker, and then Mr. Train blurted out: "What man has put together, let the next best man run away with!"

An Irish Ally of the Ameer.

Among Shere Ali's favorite captains is a certain Hussein, a Khyber Khan commanding the cavalry of the military district of Candahar. This Murat of Afghanistan chivalry was once a British soldier. His name in the service was O'Donnell. He served for many years in the Eighty-seventh Fusiliers, or "Faugh-a-Ballaghs," as Dr. Zimmer would prefer calling them. This man was color and pay-sergeant, but lost the rank, and was subsequently promoted to the grade of company-sergeant, but lost that also. Soon after he left the regiment. At that time, now some years ago, O'Donnell, who hails from Neagh, was a man of forty, noted for his reckless daring and his herculean strength. He was the only European in India who vanquished every native wrestler pitted against him, and his throw of the hammer, marked in one of the up country stations, had not been equalled. This very capable man of war, having cried quits with the British Army, found his way into the Ameer's service, and will probably cross swords with his former brethren in arms.

The Small Boy's Dilemma.

A saying of a little Portland boy is thus recorded in the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*: "Little Arthur, at the age of five, had been taking liberties with his mamma's paints, and came into the room with his hands ornamented with the variety of mixed colors which his inquisitiveness had discovered. 'Why, what have you been doing, my child?' said mamma, 'to get your hands in such a state?' 'That's a secret,' said Arthur. 'You must tell me how you got your hands so soiled.' 'I can't tell you mamma—it's a secret.' 'Arthur,' said she, quite in earnest now, 'if you don't tell me I shall certainly whip you.' The boy hesitated a moment, as if balancing his mind between two horns of a dilemma, and then he said, plaintively, 'You'll whip me if I do.' The answer averted the discipline of the rod."

Hugging "the Widdier."

This is the Southern term for the punishment of the lash, the person to be lashed having to embrace a stout post called "the widdier" whilst receiving the appointed number of stripes. This punishment has been regarded as too cruel and degrading for modern society, and accordingly it has been banished from nearly all civilized countries except Russia, where its retention is often spoken of as evidence of barbarism. With strange inconsistency, however, some countries—such, for instance, as Britain—which have abolished the punishment of the lash, even for the most vile and degraded of criminals, continue to use it on the many defenders of their country, soldiers and sailors, and also retain the punishment of flogging in their best schools upon boys of respectable families.

The modern substitutes for the lash are fine and imprisonment, which in many, we might say in most cases are singularly inappropriate. In the first place, to fine an intemperate man, say for beating his wife, or anybody else, is practically to fine the wife; and to put him in prison for a few days, or a month or two, is no punishment to him, except in so far as he is deprived of whisky. It is, indeed, a benefit to his health, and, besides, if he was a workman, and gave any of his wages to his wife and family, they are by his imprisonment deprived of that source of support. Furthermore, to maintain and guard prisoners, unless it be for long terms and they are made to pay for their support by their labor, is a great expense to the public. It is, therefore, really the family of the offender and the taxpayer who are chiefly punished when a petty offender is condemned to a few weeks' or months' imprisonment. Is this in accordance with able statesmanship or even with the commonest of common sense?

For all classes of unmanly crimes, unless entitled to a severer punishment, we think the lash should be restored. It was restored in Britain for garroting, with the best result. Degraded scoundrels who fear nothing else, fear the lash. For wife-beaters, tramps who enter the houses in the absence of the men of the family and assault the women, ruffians who are guilty of indecent exposure, and all the most heartless, degraded, and lowest classes of ruffians, should get the lash instead of getting free board and lodging at the public expense. The deterring power of the punishment would be incalculably greater, and the overcrowding of prisons would be avoided.

It is only, however, with those who have proved that they cannot be father degraded that the lash should be used, and never for such crimes as a sudden scuffle or petty larceny.—N. Y. Witness.

The Grandeur of Ancestry.

In a letter to the Burlington *Hawk-eye*, Mr. Burdette, the humorist, says: Speaking of relics, just before we reached Poughkeepsie a man entered into conversation with me. He said: "You are from the West?" I murmured something about the vast illimitable, etc., and the man said: "Yours is a new country; a new country, a new country." Yes, I told him, it was new, but it was the only one we had, and accordingly we wore it Sundays and week days alike, worked and went to parties in it, and it would soon look a thousand years old.

"We," the man said, "come down from the venerable mists of antiquity. It is a glorious thought."

Yes, I said, but it wasn't pleasant. I was in Boston four days, and it east-winded and rained three of them. It was misty enough, but it spoiled the prospect.

"My ancestors," he said, "came over in the Mayflower. But yours—" and he looked at me with a rising infection.

I tried to slay him with a look of silent scorn, but she missed fire.

"Your ancestors, I take it," said the man, "did not come over in the Mayflower?"

And then I turned upon him. "Sir," I remarked, "this Mayflower, I take it, was a sailing ship?"

"She was," he said, vainly endeavoring to stifle his emotion, "she was a sailing ship."

"Then," I said, haughtily, "most assuredly my ancestors did not come over in the Mayflower. It has never been the misfortune of my family to be compelled to take passage on any ship of the merchant marine. My ancestors came over in a Cunard steamer, first cabin, no steerage passengers carried, only ten days from Liverpool, and the minute they landed in New York they went straight up to Mrs. Astor's tavern, and took front rooms on the parlor floor."

I thought I had crushed that man, but may I be blessed if he didn't look as though he pitted me.

A girl working in a paper mill at Delphi, O., found \$100 among the waste she was sorting. The proprietor of the establishment took them from her, but she sued him for them, and the Supreme Court has finally decided the case in her favor, holding that the purchase of waste paper does not give the purchaser a right to unknown valuables found in it as against the finder.

A little girl asked the parson if he thought her father would go to heaven.

"Why do you ask?" replied the parson.

"Because, if he don't have his own way there he won't stay there long," she responded.

The Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, at Hampton, Va., of which General S. C. Armstrong is principal, appears to be doing a very effective and commendable work among the colored race. The expenses are about \$35,000 a year, of which the State of Virginia gives \$10,000, and the rest is raised by collections in the North. The school was established about ten years ago.

Marriage Fees.

An honest-faced stranger called on "Squire Jones not long since and asked what his fee was for joining a couple in marriage.

"The fee is two dollars if you come here," said the justice.

"Let's see," mused the youth as he pulled out his money, there's three dollars for a bedstead, eight dollars for a second-hand stove, two dollars for dishes, two dollars to run the house on, and—that's every blamed cent!"

"So you are short?" queried the Squire.

"That's my pile," said the young man; "but I'll knock the two dollars off for dishes and give it to you, for I'm bound to be harnessed to my girl this week if we have to bile 'taters in the tea-pot!"—Ind. Sun.

He is the most thoroughly educated man who derives his knowledge not from books alone, nor from men alone; but from the careful and discriminating study of both. A truly learned man is liberal toward opponents, tolerant of error, charitable toward frailty, and compassionate toward failure. Only the ignorant and half educated are dogmatical, illiberal, and intolerant.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Choice white..... 4 40@4 75
Medium..... 4 25@4 35
Low grades..... 2 75@3 10
Wheat—Extra white..... 96% @96%
No. 1 white..... 94% @94%
Amber..... 94% @95%
Corn—32@36c per bush.
Oats—24@27c.
Rye—48@50c per bush.
Beans—Unpicked, 50c.@\$1 10 per bush. Picked, \$1 38.
Butter—Prime quality, 12@14. Medium 9@10c.
Cider—6@7 cents per gallon.
Cheese—9@9 1/2c per lb.
Cranberries—\$5.00@8.00 per bbl.
Dried Apples—Old 3 1/2 cts. per lb. New 4@c.
Dressed Hogs—\$3.00@3.10 per hd.
Eggs—Fresh 19@20c.
Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1 20@1 60 per bbl.; Hops—New crop selling at 9@12 cts. per lb. Hay—\$7 00@11 00 per ton.
Hides—Green, 5@6c; cured, 7@7 1/2c.
Honey—11@13c.
Potatoes—60@65c per bush.
Provisions—Pork Mess, \$8 00@9 50; Lard, 5 @5 1/2c; Smoked Hams, 8@8 1/2c; Shoulders, 5 1/2@6c; Bacon, 7 1/2c, extra Mess Beef, 9 25@10 00 per bbl.
Poultry—Dressed Chickens 5@6 cts per lb. Turkeys 11@12 cts. per lb.
Seeds—Clover \$3.95@4.00 per bushel. SALT—Saginaw, 90c@95 per bbl; Onondaga \$1 00;
SHEEP SKINS—75 cts. to \$1.50.
WOOD—\$3 50@5 75 per cord.
FURS—Badger, 10 to 75 cts; Bear, \$1 to \$7; Beaver, 40 cts to \$1.50; Cat, 7 to 40 cts; Deer, 15 to 15 cts per lb; Elk and Moose, 8 cts per lb.; Fisher, 25 cts to \$7; Fox, 10 cts to \$30; Lynx, 15 cts. to \$1.50; Marten 10cts. to \$2.50; Mink 5 to 50 cts.; Muskrat 3 to 10 cts.; Opossum 8 to 10 cts.; Otter 2 cts. to \$5; Raccoon 5 to 70 cts.; Skunk 5 to \$1 00; Wolf 15 cts to \$2.00.

Detroit Stock Market.

A large lot of poor cattle were offered at King's. Choice cattle would bring last week's prices, but the poorer grades sold for 25 cts. per head less. Among the sales were: 2 extra steers, av. 1,345 lbs, at \$4 50; 2 do, av. 1,270 lbs, at \$4 25; 2 do, av. 1,360 lbs, at \$4 50; 2 do, heifers, av. 1,245 lbs, at \$4 36; 1 do, weighing 1,640 lbs, at \$4 50; 2 choice steers, av. 1,245 lbs, at \$3 50; 2 cows and bulls, av. 1,028 lbs, at \$2; 3 bulls, av. 1,320 lbs, at \$2 25.
The offerings of sheep consisted of three lots which brought last week's prices. Sales were: 161, av. 87 lbs, at \$3 35; 25, av. 80 lbs, at \$3 50; 36 choice (long wools), av. 124 lbs, at \$4 40.
Of hogs only two lots were offered, one of 82 head, av. 200 lbs, sold at \$2 55, and 37, av. 347 lbs, at \$2 67 1/2.

WIDE AWAKE

1879. "FOR" 1879.
The Pictorial Magazine for Young Folks.

ELLA FARMAN, Editor.

\$2.00 A YEAR. FREE OF POSTAGE.
It is conceded on all sides that Messrs. D. Lathrop & Co. have splendidly accomplished what they set their hearts upon a few years ago, viz: to make a magazine absolutely pure in its influence, unrivaled in its literary merit, beautiful artistically, and then to furnish it at a price so low that all people could afford to take it.

THREE JOLLY SERIALS.

The Dogberry Bunch.

A Story of Seven Merry Children, who faced the world for themselves, but always hanging in a "bunch." By Mary Hartwell Catherwood. Profusely illustrated by Mary A. Lathbury.

Royal Lowrie's Last Year at St. Olaves.

A jolly story of American School Boy Life. By Magnus Moriwether, author of "A General Misunderstanding." Illustrated by Miss L. E. Humphrey.

Don Quixote, Jr.

The Adventures of Sir Miltiades Peterkin Paul on his steed "Doughnuts." By John Brown, Jr. A funny story written expressly for the Little Boys of America. Illustrated with comic pictures by L. Hopkins.

Our American Artists.

[First Series.] Paper I, William H. Beard, With Portraits, Studio, Interiors, and Engravings of Paintings.
By S. G. W. BENJAMIN.
The most attractive attempt yet made to popularize Art in the family and make children acquainted with our living American artists and what they are doing.

Funny Double-page Illustrated Poems.

I. The Mince Pie Prince. By KIRK MON. OR Illustrated by L. HOPKINS.
Some Novel Schools.
COMPRISING SEVERAL IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTS IN BOTH EUROPE AND

The Flight of a Soul.

Here lies the worn-out fetter of a soul,
Held long in bondage, though
It hopped in dumb agony
For spheres beyond, for that unknown.
But yesterday a great white spirit came
Called Death, and with a subtle key
Unlocked the fleshy manacle, and said,
"Go back whence thou wast forged,
"Thy purpose of life served, for thou
Shalt rest in darkness and obscurity,
And the silent, secret forces of the earth
Shall render back to atoms all thou art."
"But thou, oh soul immortal, take thy free-
dom."

Go wading forth upon thy starry flight,
And penetrate the great unknown;
The wonderful, the pure, the beautiful,
Loosed from its prison, here no more
The soul was known. Intangible as air,
Incomprehensible as light, it moved
Through regions of hatched space
Pregnant with stars that filled
The firmament with broken shafts
Of light, changing and ever changing,
Each prism more wondrous than the last.
And like a thought it sped
Onward through spheres
Of rainbow light, that changing, rolled
On wheels of silence: each within
Its orbit's scope held by the law of order,
Creation's first and greatest rule.
Paused but a moment in the tinted rays,
Then cleaving space, borne up
By no volition of its own, but like
The air of heaven, aerial light,
A free, subtle and unconfined,
And being belonging to the highest plane.

A portion of the majesty of God,
Seeking its own from whence it emanated,
Divine, and thus eternal, onward fled
With spirit sight beholding its grand destiny.
Through realms of star dust blazing out
Upon chaotic darkness, meeting kindred souls,
Blending and interblending but a moment
In voiceless joy at freedom infinite.
Like thought it sped, drawn by One Power,
Felt and obeyed, true as earth's compass
Guiding it. Passed moons of Jupiter
In still white circles moved, their crystal
lights
From unseen sources evermore evolved,
Soft, luminous and beautiful, around
Their planet rolled, encompassed in
One scope of usefulness and power.
Through slumberous clouds that veiled
Within their misty hearts electric bolts,
Which, bursting, rent the heavens with sound
That, echoing, filled the ether with underings.
Crossed the swift meteors track
Of silvery light, slow melting out,
Afar beyond the ether sea,
Which mortal may not pass.
Knowing no sorrow, naught
But peace and content, no wonderful
So great, so beautiful, that all the joys
It hitherto had known were void.
So entering in upon its heritage, the soul
Now is with God, and hath no limit set
To knowledge. Knowing the Infinite,
Through death material, for none shall know
and live.

And this the knowledge, God dwells every-
where,
Revealed in every living, moving thing
Which sings in wordless song of motion,
The beautiful hymn of everlasting life.
Here on the earth, there throughout space,
Is felt the Omnipresent Something.
We tremble at the touch of Death,
Yet hunger for the boon it brings.
Here on the earth God walks each day
Incarnate, yet His own look on His face
And know Him not. Alive, yet dead,
They live—and know not, till they die,
That He is all-pervading, and the weary ones
Who daily lift their eyes afar
To see His face, feel not
That He is near. His kingdom lies
Within themselves, yet heeded about
With heavy sense and comprehension gross.
Oh, poor humanity bound down to earth,
Oh soul that starves within thy prison walls,
Faint not, but courage take, creation's heart
Beats from the uttermost to uttermost,
God loveth and God liveth in all things,
And He will never die, thou art immortal.

SABRINA NAY.

AN IRISH HEART.

I.

It was one of those magical days
when the bay at Oldport seemed lifted
away from all the storms of ocean and
made a part of some enchanted region
where it is "always afternoon." One
can almost convince himself that the
sinking sun has paused and become
forever motionless, like the drooping
sails that reflect it; as if the waning
hours had been touched with immor-
tality and would change no more. On
the day of which I write, we found it
too warm for exertion, but nothing
ever made it too warm for the multi-
tudinous children in the neighboring
cottage to stray forth by land or sea;
and we were not surprised to see half
a dozen little Lanes push off in their
leaky boat from the crumbling wharf
that lay behind their small, black, un-
painted abode. They paddled away
with much shrill-voiced shouting,
while the hazy afternoon glow fell
on their bare curly heads, as they rowed
across to the light-house. It was a
common sight, though always a pretty
one, and we lazily watched them at in-
tervals, that day, till they had passed
the breakwater and steered for a point
where the masts of a sunken vessel
emerged from the waves, furnishing
an attractive place where children
might linger. All summer the wreck
had lain there, ever since it had first
been sunk by a midnight collision with
the New York steamboat, and various
attempts had been made—either to raise
it or to fish up its unmanageable cargo
of scrap-iron. There it still lay, never-
theless, with the upper masts and rig-
ging above the water, furnishing a sort
of aquatic gymnasium, on which ad-
venturous children liked to climb from
their boats, while the more timid could
at least look down into the water and
watch the fish that glided above the
submerged decks.

Each summer, as we returned to the
bay-side, we found new playthings
among the Lane children themselves.
They belonged to one of those large
households which are attributed by
alarmists to the better days of the re-
public, but which are still to be found,
if nowhere else, among the purely
American population of our sea-side
hamlets. Each summer a new baby
was held up at the window for in-
spection, in Mrs. Lane's arms,—
the mother's sunburnt face con-
trasting with the child's blonde beauty;
each summer a new-year-old child sat
spilling bread-and-milk on the door-
step, while the predecessors of these
younglings were to be found about the
house in successive stages of growth,
and at first differing no more than so
many shoots of the Madeira-vine which
climbed upon the walls of the gambrel-
roofed cottage. Each child was like a
pictured cherub in prettiness and al-
most in barrenness; the sun kept them
all tanned and rosy, and half a dozen
daily immersions in salt-water might
well keep them clean. There life was
cherubic as to freedom, also, for a year
or two; then the mother cropped
the baby curls, and the children entered
a sort of chrysalis of sedate duty dur-

ing the morning hours of each day. I
have gone in there and found Ellen,
aged six, assisting at the perpetual
wash-tub, while Eben, aged five, was
sent down cellar with me to select the
oars I wanted. Meanwhile, the moth-
er ordered about the elder girls, super-
intended the dinner and washing-tub
already mentioned, and, at intervals,
papered her walls, made a little dress
for the last year's baby, and never for-
got to train her sweet-brier or tend the
gay flowers that in riotous confusion
crowded her atom of a garden. During
the long summer afternoons, the chil-
dren were commonly turned adrift in
their father's worn-out boat. Often
had we sailed past them as they lay
anchored off the light-house, one or
two of the older boys fishing, while
some curly little thing lay asleep on
thwarts or in the bottom of the boat,
with not much more of care or of cloth-
ing than any little lazaroni at Naples.
Such was the pretty horde that we
saw paddling away over the glassy wa-
ter toward the sunken vessel on that
quiet afternoon.

It had been a summer of almost
daily afternoon fogs; no matter how
beguiling the water, we were glad to
come early home. The bay had a lurid
look, with all its stillness, and the sky
reflected a burnished luster on the
waves. Little shreds of mist had been
lying all day, with a shy, guilty look,
on the hills of Conanicut. At last, we
saw the usual line of south-west wind,
drawing in from the mouth of the har-
bor; a dozen coasting vessels came up
before it and dropped anchor opposite
our door. Last of all, we saw two
snow-white schooner-yachts sailing in,
wing-and-wing, with the fog-bank fol-
lowing close behind them, their white
expanse relieved against its background
of solemn gray. The fogs had been so
weird and wayward as to seem half
human, that summer, and on that par-
ticular day they seemed more than usu-
ally endowed with life.

Some one had just been inquiring as
to the whereabouts of the Lane chil-
dren, when we saw their boat crossing
toward home. It was thought that
there was a sound of sobbing from the
boat, but it made no strong impres-
sion and was forgotten. There seemed
to be some bustle at their landing, how-
ever, and after the children had been
disembarked, we saw the boat pushed
off again hastily, with a young girl
wing, or who went out boldly toward
the advancing fog.

"How is this?" said our young yachts-
man; "it is a risky thing to do."
"Why?" we said.

"Look there," said he, pointing to the
north-east; "the wind is going to
change, and we shall have a blow."

We noticed that none of the fisher-
men were at their usual lounging-
places; they had left the fences on
which they leaned so constantly; some
were hauling up their skiffs; others
were out in the sailing-boats, making
all snug; meanwhile, more and more
coasting vessels came in and anchored,
and still the young girl rowed out in-
to the fog, until we lost sight of her.
We strained our eyes, but the fog-bank
closed in upon us, until the light-house
itself, less than half a mile away, was
almost hidden.

Somebody was proposing to go to
the Lanes' cottage for information,
when suddenly the wind changed, as
had been predicted, and a north-east
gale was upon us. The door and win-
dows banged, the boughs were lashed
about until they were torn and broken,
the waves of the bay were higher than
I had ever seen them, and a white scud
blew across their tops. The line of
anchored sail-boats rocked and plunged
at their moorings, though their
masts had been lowered; even the
heavy lumber-schooners pitched and
tugged, and one dragged its anchor and
drifted into the inner harbor. We could
see a sloop laden with granite gradu-
ally settling to the water's edge, beside a
wharf. Presently we saw a boat shoot
forth, manned by two oarsmen; they
seemed to be making ready for a hard
pull, and one of them took off his cap
and put it under him, lest it should
blow away. Our yachtsman studied
them narrowly with his glass, amid the
gathering gloom.

"It is an old man and a young one,"
he said. "It is old Davis and George.
They must be going out to some dis-
tressed vessel."

"Or to bring back that girl," said a
certain observant lady, who had steady-
ly watched the bay.

"Where can she be? Who can she
be?" we all asked each other, for the
twentieth time, in vain.

We watched the two men. As each
wave passed and foamed beneath them,
it threw up their boat with a dancing
motion, so that we could see half under
the keel. By this time the fog-banks
had merged into the general gale, or
had been replaced with flying scud that
mingled the surface of the water with
the air; but still the boat pulled on,
keeping the track the girl had taken,
just outside the light-house.

What there is about that sunken
barque," said our yachtsman, impa-
tiently, "to make children and girls
and men all row for it in weather like
this, I can't imagine. Let us go down
to the sea-wall."

As he spoke, we saw a ludicrous
pictaele. A very stout black woman,
cook at the house of a near neighbor,
having the propensity of her race for
doing everything at the most unwonted
hours, was deliberately going down to
bathe amidst the storm, clinging to the
stones of the wharf as she ventured
out; and her robust figure, clad in a
crimson bathing dress, formed a grotes-
que relief to the excitement of the
scene, and seemed to imply a confidence
in the protecting powers of the uni-
verse. The confidence was justified;
the crisis of the storm passed; light
clouds came scudding across the zenith,
and soon along the horizon also, some-
times giving glimpses of the sinking
sun; the wind lowered, and in the wild
dim light we saw Davis and his son
pulling wearily toward the shore,
against wind and sea. In the boat lay
two human figures, apparently those of
a woman and a child.

We ran to the Lane's landing, and
waded into the water to keep the boat
from swamping as it struck the beach.
When it was once steadied, we saw

that the young woman had fainted,
while the child—one of the curly-head-
ed Lane boys—clung to her and sobbed.
George Davis, drenched and tired, rose
to his feet picked up the girl without a
word, and carried her in his arms up
the steep bank; the little boy scram-
bled over the bow and ran, crying,
after; the whole Lane household came
surging out to meet them, and I stayed
to hear old Davis's story and know
what had happened.

You could no more hurry old Davis
than you could persuade a light-house
to waltz with you. He deliberately
hailed the boat farther up the shore,
secured the killick, put the oars into
Lane's cellar, threw off his oil-skin
jacket and overalls, sat down on one
heel in the lee of the boat, took a fresh
piece of tobacco, and began to talk.

"I don't know as I know," said he,
in the guarded New England phrase,
"as I ever see a young gal with any
better grit than that one. You see, it
was like this: Them Lane children
went out to play in the rigging of the
old 'Trajan,' that's sunk out yonder.
They hadn't ought to ha' done it, but
they did; and little Eben, that's always
so venturesome, he up and climbs to
the main cross-trees, and when the
other children had got ready to come
home to supper, he was kind o' cross,
and wouldn't come; so they come
without him."

"Then this gal, that is stayin' over to
Lane's now,—she aint no relation, but
just a friend,—she thought it was com-
in' up foggy and might blow, too, like
as not, and she laid out to go and fetch
him in. Wal, she got there easy enough,
for she was used to an oar; but come to
find out, all she could do, she couldn't
get him down, for he had got frighten-
ed, and by this time the sea was some
high. It had begun to blow, you see,
and she couldn't make the boat fast to
the mast of the sunken vessel, for she
might have got swamped, and the boy
he was afraid to jump. Finally, by
what I can make out, she got a bolt on
the rigging and held the boat there. I
shouldn't ha' thought she could ha'
done it; but her hands they were all out
to ribbins; and finally she got him in.
Then she wanted to row home; but the
sea twitched the oars right out of her
hands and dashed the boat up against
the painter hitched somewhere so
that it held; and there was rope enough
for the boat to ride a little easier, and
then, I guess, she just fainted dead
away; but we heard the child crying
loud as we come up. Her boat was
half full of water, and we'd just lifted
her and the child into ours, when the
painter parted and the old thing went
adrift. And the gal she just come to
and went off again very quiet, before
we got to shore. And it's my belief
that there isn't another gal on the
Point who could have done what she
did,—not if this one is a Paddy!"

And old Davis raised himself up, as
if impatient of his own long story, and
strode away to compare notes with
some of his mates who had just come
in from bailing out their boats, and
were glad to get off so easily. "If it
had blown that way an hour longer,"
we heard one say, "there isn't a boat
but what would have sunk at her moor-
ings." We meanwhile had stopped at
Lane's to ask after the young girl and
the child, and finding that they were
without serious injury, went home to
tell the tale. The wind soon blew it-
self away, and when the radiant morn-
ing came, the scenes of the preceding
night seemed the vaguest of dreams.

II.

It happened soon after, that Nora
Sullivan became one of our household.
She wore very modestly the honors of
this little aquatic feat; and, indeed,
was not so very much of a heroine in
the fishing community around us.
Nothing done on the water excites fish-
ermen, as nothing done in the woods
excites hunters. We are most readily
amazed by things out of our own line.
Nora was an American-born girl,
whose parents were Irish. Her wid-
owed mother was quite superior to
many of her class, and Nora and her
sisters had nothing of the Irish accent
but a certain soft mellowness, and
nothing visible of the Celtic race but
its occasional beauty.

Nora had also been in dangerous
contact with "our best society," for she
had been in turn a lady's maid and a
gentle dress-maker, and had brought
with her from these pursuits some
dainty ways and no visible harm. She
had, if not beauty, at least a certain
grace which produced the same effect;
and some positive points of good looks
she also possessed. She had a light
alert figure, a rich olive complexion,
white though irregular teeth, and the
softest of black eyes, with long lashes
and delicate brows. She had a quan-
tity of soft black hair, always neatly
kept. She showed a French readiness
and tastefulness in dress, and she was
more essentially a lady in her whole
bearing than half of our summer ac-
quaintances.

It took us some time to discover
that under this dainty demureness she
had, in full force, the impetuosity and
vehemence of her race. Her velvet
eyes could flash fire, and her well-bred
tongue could grow tolerably stinging
at any rude approach. She would have
nothing to say, under ordinary circum-
stances, to young men, avoided the
occasional sailing-parties and clam-
bakes of the fishermen, and equally the
Irish merry-makings. Once, and only
once, we discovered she had attended a
St. Patrick's ball, and had quietly
thrown a glass of water over her shoul-
der in the face of an intrusive admirer,
who had touched her neck with his
finger, while standing behind. There
remains to this day a tradition at our
police office, that when once a burglary
had taken place at the house where
Nora was living, and she was called
upon to testify in court, she had boxed
the ears of a recently appointed police-
man who had attempted to put his arm
round her waist. Yet it was hardly
possible to recognize in these achieve-
ments the shy maiden, with downcast
eyelashes, who consented to preside for
a time over our china-closet.

"My mother was always very par-
ticular about me. She doesn't like any
of the boys to come and see me, and
they hardly ever come. And I don't

know any of the young fishermen at
all, except it is George Davis, ma'am.
It's not I that ought to forget him, you
know, seeing he saved my life. He is
a good, steady young man, too, and he's
a good son to his mother; I know, for
I lived next door to them once."

George had no vehement prejudice,
except that which he naturally derived
both from his "meeting" and his sci-
ence, against the Roman Catholic
Church. Our attention was the more
fixed on this last feeling, as it evident-
ly did not interfere with a growing
taste for the society of Nora. We had
engaged him to take our whole kitchen
force, such as it was, in his sail-boat
every Saturday afternoon, but it was
apt to be Nora who lingered at the
wharf afterward to help him make
fast the skiff—a most superfluous aid,
which he accepted with absurd readi-
ness. It was Nora whom the other
girls teased about George; and it was
she whom he actually took in his boat
on Sunday—gratuitously, as was ex-
plained to the Roman Catholic
church at the end of the day. When
some one called him to account for
thus aiding to supply that hated
church with votaries, he said:
"She has a right to her opinion, sir,
just as much as I have. Nora is a good
girl, if she is a Romanist. I wish I was
as good!"

"George," said the frank lady of the
house, "would you marry a catholic?"
"No, ma'am," said George, firmly, "I
wouldn't; there'd always be trouble."

"But you might want to marry one,"
she said.

"Perhaps she'd change," said George,
shyly.

But when Nora was asked the same
question, she said:

"Indeed, and I would marry a Prot-
estant, ma'am; and why not, if we loved
each other, and he didn't meddle
with my religion? I know whom
you're thinking of, ma'am, and he's
not keeping company with me at all;
and he's better than I am, if he is a
Protestant."

"Feminine reasoning," said the lady
aforesaid. "She'll follow him, but he
will not follow her."

There came, however, a week or two
during which neither of the two seemed
to be following the other, but the
contrary; they began to keep a little
apart, we fancied, until one evening,
near the end of summer, I met Nora
crossing from the main street toward
our maritime suburb, and then, at some
distance behind, I met George. This
happened again some days later, and I
frankly asked him if it was accidental.

"I can't exactly say that I'm follow-
ing her," said George gravely, "but
those's others that do if I don't, and
those that will be no good to her."

There was a serious, almost angry
look upon his brown manly face; but I
could get no farther explanation, nor
had I seen anything to explain his
anxiety.

A few nights later, about ten o'clock,
I strolled down on our neighbor's pier
to see if the waves were phosphores-
cent. The pier was already occupied
by two persons; one being a young
man and the other a young girl who
was speaking rapidly and it seemed,
impromptu. They did not at first see
me; but presently the man turned and
went impulsively away; he could not
help facing me; and I recogniz-
ed a man whom I had often met in so-
ciety, but without our intimate ac-
quaintance. He was a good looking
man of rather elegant manners, whose
appearance at that time and place, in
company with one of our fishermen's
daughters—for such I suspected the
girl to be—boded no good to either.
Presently his companion also passed,
walking quickly and drawing the
shawl over her head. I recognized Nora.

It pained me a good deal, for I had
put entire confidence in that girl. Not
wishing to act too hastily, I resolved
simply to watch her. The next day
her face bore marks of care, but its
dignified maidenly look was unchanged,
and I utterly refused to believe any-
thing to her discredit. That evening
she seemed uneasy and impatient, and
as I happened to be on the piazza, be-
tween nine and ten, I saw her gliding
hastily out at the side gate, with the
same red shawl over her head. There
was a heavy fog, and as she glanced
hastily back, on closing the gate, her
fine face had a wild, hunted look, such
as I had never seen on it before. My
resolve was taken instantly; I still fol-
lowed.

She walked through the dense fog,
which soon made pearls of moisture on
her dress and hair; as she passed the
street lamps, these drops were visible,
glistering brightly, and weird shadows
seemed to chase her about the narrow
circle of light. She went swiftly along
the by-side street, and turned down
one of the old unfrequented wharves
I still allowed in real solicitude.

As she neared the end of the wharf
I saw the figure of a man rise up dilated
and distorted by the mist. He had
apparently been sitting on a pile of
logs. By this time I was so near Nora
that I could almost touch her, and I
was very sure that she had come to
meet the same dangerous companion.
What was I to do? I saw the girl ex-
posed to more danger than if she had
thrown herself into the bay; had she
done that I could have pulled her out,
but could I now do the slightest good?
While I stood irresolute, they talked a
little; then the man moved away im-
patiently, she following him, and they
came swiftly down the wharf, never
noticing me in the shadow. My worst
fears were justified by their words:

"It's very true that I'm always talk-
ing to you about marriage, marriage,"
said Nora. "What else should I talk
to you about when you know it's the
only remedy for the wrong you have
done?" Here her voice broke and she
began again. "For the sake of an
honest family, sir, for the sake of your
own little child that any man might be
proud to own." Here she seized him
by the arm, as if pleading for life. Her
voice had risen in a sudden indigna-
tion, then it softened into something
like despair again.

"What's a poor girl's life," she said
piteously, "without her character?"
He said not a word; it seemed as if
her appeal had either touched him or

hardened him; I could not tell. As
they passed beyond hearing in the mist,
I heard the sound of a skiff drawn up
quickly, close by, as if by a single
angry jerk on the seaweed-covered
rocks,—for it was low tide. The next
moment a man had seized from it the
short oar used for sculling, had grasped
it in his hand like a weapon, and ran
up the rocks just by me. He started
back at seeing me, and I too started,
and grasped his arm strongly with
both of mine.

"George," said I, "none of that!"
"Let me go," he said, wrenching his
arm away. "What does all this mean?"
"You know well enough; you have
no need to ask; but you shall not fol-
low them."

"We'll see," he answered, tearing
himself from me.

"George, my poor fellow," said I,
gravely. "It is too late."

My voice quieted him for a moment,
and he stopped and listened. I told
him what I had heard; and indeed he
himself had caught part of it, follow-
ing them in his skiff along the rocks.
I explained that he could do nothing
but harm by interfering; that his rival
was a man of courage, whom threats
would only drive the wrong way; that
if Nora's pleadings did not soften him,
no words of ours would; and that she
had a right to exert her tender and
touching influence, undisturbed by our
ruder methods. I seemed to convince
him, and began to hope that I might
convince myself, that we ought not to
interfere.

"It may all be very true," said George
bitterly; "but if it is as you think, and
he doesn't marry her, I'll serve him as
I once said I would, and worse."

"But wait till we know, George," said
I, hardly understanding what he meant.
"I know the man; he is not altogether
a scoundrel, and no man who is not,
could resist such pleading as that."

So it seemed to me at the time, but
when I had got George home and
thought it coolly over I was amazed at
my own credulity. Going back, I saw
a light in Nora's little window,
then saw it go out; it seemed to me as
if she were as much extinguished as the
lamp. It was intolerable to think of
the generous interest with which this
spirited girl had inspired us; and all
for this end, this degrading end. And
poor George, with his shy first love, so
utterly blasted, his grave manly nature,
his high principles, his just anger, what
would be the result of it all for him?
Had they died together beneath the
waves that night of the storm, I said
to myself, it would have been a better
end for both.

III.

I kept my secret, and pondered what
to do—turning it over and over in my
mind with that dull delay which we
men call deliberation. The next morn-
ing but one, as I was looking for a book
in a closet, Nora came running into
the parlor in one of her impetuous
moods, like a wild creature, flung her-
self down on a low stool before her
mistress, and began crying as if her
heart would break.

"Nora," said the lady of the house,
"what has happened?"

"Oh, I don't know, I can't say," she
answered confusedly, and then looking
up with a radiant face she spoke through
her tears, "but it's for joy I'm crying,
ma'am; and it's all arranged, ma'am,
and she'll be married next week, Mon-
day. He's told his mother, and it's
all settled, and he's sworn it too, ma'am."

"Nora," said the lady, sternly, "if it
is possible to do such a thing, will you
speak one word that can be under-
stood?"

"Young Major Archer, ma'am, and
didn't you know? I always supposed
you knew, and I thought it was so kind
in you never to speak of it once. My
sister Mary, ma'am, that he deceived
three years ago, and he promised to
marry her then, and now he's going to;
and it's for the sake of his little boy it
is, and he's handsome enough for an
angel; and I think it's for that Major
Archer is going to marry her, he has
such a love for that boy, but I think
he loves Mary, too; and, oh! I'm so
happy."

Here Nora was forced to retire be-
hind her apron, from which nothing
came forth but sobs, the accumulated
reaction of long years of shame.

"But Nora," said I, striking into the
conversation. She started to her feet
at my voice,—not having suspected my
presence,—and the apron came
down. "How does it happen that he
marries her after all?"

"Sure, I don't know, sir," said Nora,
in a more anxious voice, as if counting
less securely on my sympathy. "But
I've been talking to him very plain for
two evenings that I saw him sir; and
I said to him what was a poor girl's
life worth without her character; and
I told him how pale and sick Mary
had grown, that used to be so hand-
some and strong. It was the little boy,
though, that he liked best to hear
about; but no matter, he'll marry Ma-
ry; for he's told his mother yesterday,
that he's so afraid of, and that's so
proud and high; and I told him if he
talked about mothers, it was breaking
my mother's heart it was, and why
wouldn't it? But his mother behaved
beautiful, sir, like a real lady, and she's
sent for Mary and the boy to come and
see her to-day, and I'm not afraid after
that."

Thus Nora went passionately on,
amid smiles and tears, and I am not
sure that the tears were all hers; it
was all so new and surprising; and
then we knew, or thought we knew
what Mrs. Archer was. Her narrow
pride was visible to all, but we had
not been aware that it took, in difficult
emergencies, the form of conscience.
"But," said I, "Major Archer is a
Protestant," and I was about to add
that he was in a circle of life quite dif-
ferent from that of his proposed
wife; but the words died on my lips,
they seemed so contemptible in pres-
ence of motives and emotions so much
deeper.

"He'll do it, sir," said Nora, proudly,
"and they'll be married by the Episco-
pal clergyman, because she doesn't care
about her own church these three years;
and she'll go with him to the place in
New York State where he lives. You
mark my words!"

"Are you willing," said I, smiling at

her vehemence, at which, indeed, she
herself smiled,—“Are you willing that
the neighbors should know it?”

"It's wishing them to know it I am,"
she said, defiantly. "There's Mary, she's
never gone beyond the house-door, sir,
since she came back among them; and
every one knows there wasn't a pret-
tier or a more decent girl than she was;
and she always used to think that she
was just the same as married to Major
Archer, she did, for she didn't know
Protestant ways, and an old Scotch-
woman that lived with us told her that
if he called her wife before people, it
was the same as if she was that; and
he often used to call her so, in the early
days, and to say that he'd have the
wedding, when his mother would con-
sent. And I think he really meant it,
sir, for I don't believe he is such a bad
man as George Davis makes him out."

"George Davis?" said I. "What has
he to do with it?"

"Didn't you know he was on a yacht
with Major Archer once, sir; and they
say George threatened to throw him
into the water? I don't know what
it was all about; but once, when I was
coming home at dusk, Major Archer
spoke to me, and asked me was the
little boy well; and George happened
to see it, and he didn't know what was
said, but he was very angry."

"Nora," said I, "would you like to
have George know about the mar-
riage?"

"He knows it already, sir," said she,
and a deep blush rose to her cheeks,
under which signal of distress she has-
tily left the room.

Some telegraph more rapid than any
words had carried the good news to
George. The next day there was a
high wind in the morning, and it was
cloudy, but the weather cleared by noon.
In the afternoon a superb mound of
purple cloud reared itself suddenly in
the west; it had nodding crests above,
amber caves in the side, and lurid
fringes below. It spread northward;
then came a sudden shower and slight
thunder, then a rainbow. Every breath
of wind disappeared, and the bay was
like glass, while the sky showed one
weird bird's-eye of white, on the right
of the sun, with snowy fringes spread-
ing into the fading purple. The very
spirit of the storm seemed there, look-
ing through the sky upon the calm
which had followed. Beneath this
wild light we saw George's boat come
gliding in, bearing Nora and the pretty
child, her nephew, whom George helped
out of the boat as tenderly as if he had
never been tempted to throw that
child's father overboard. It was a no-
ble boy, indeed; and when Major Archer
came down the rocks and took the lit-
tle fellow in his arms, before all Israel
and the sun; when he bowed to

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, Jan. 4, 1879.

The Ypsilanti *Sentinel* wants the Lansing *Republican* and *Adrian Times* to take back the charge that the Democrats at Ypsilanti circulated bogus tickets in the late election. Would gladly do it, friend Woodruff, on your say so if brother Pond, of the Ann Arbor *Argus*, who is as good democratic authority as we know in the State, did not talk so positive about bogus tickets at Ypsilanti.—Lansing *Republican*.

We strongly advise the *Republican* not to take anything back just yet. There were bogus Democratic tickets circulated here, and the question as to who circulated them will not, we hope, long remain in doubt.

ANN ARBOR is of the opinion that it can make a fair pay next year, but, out of deference to Ypsilanti, a committee has been appointed to discuss with our fair authorities a continuance of the custom of exchanging visits at fair time. While we have no doubt that, should Ann Arbor undertake a fair of her own next year, we could more than hold our own, still it would be far better to combine the two fairs and make a grand success of the one. The vote to reconsider the motion to hold a fair in Ann Arbor shows that the moderate men hold the power in the society, and we may expect to have matters amicably adjusted.

At the next social of the Ladies' Library Association, the date and place of which are given elsewhere, Professor Lodeman will speak of "The Laocoon and Art Criticism." In *The Laocoon*, Lessing has clearly defined the limits of poetry, painting, and sculpture. Whether or not we agree to assign the same limits as those laid down by the man who breathed life into the corpse of German literature, still we shall find that Lessing has pointed out truths which, when appreciated, will lead us out of many errors into which all writers and speakers naturally fall. We regard the rule that the description of objects in space belongs to the brush and not to the pen as one of the fundamental principles of rhetoric, and a principle often overlooked. If any persons shall become enough interested to take up the book, they will find that Miss Ellen Frothingham has translated the German into perfect English. The book is a great one, but the reward of the reader is small.

From the Governor's message, which will be published in full next week, we take the following passage in regard to the State Normal School:

The State Normal School continues its useful work of training teachers for the common schools. The whole number of in attendance in 1877 was 648, and in 1878, 608. The number graduated in both years 184. The estimated current expenses for the payment of eight professors and four teachers, with janitor, for each of the years 1879, and 1880 is \$18,795, and for incidental expenses, \$5,505. The interest on the indowment fund is estimated at \$4,200, and the receipts from tuition and for diplomas at \$1,800 leaving an appropriation of \$18,900 for each of said years necessary to meet the running expenses of the school. The amount asked is about the same as has heretofore been allowed. The last Legislature appropriated \$30,000 for the construction of an additional building. This has been put up at a cost, including architects' charges and building supervision of \$32,115.29. In addition heating apparatus has been purchased to the amount of \$7,990, the old building remodeled, and a tower partly built in connection therewith at a cost of \$7,241.89, making a total expenditure of \$43,347.18. Of this sum \$30,000 was paid by the appropriation, \$2,105.50 by contributions of citizens of Ypsilanti toward the construction of the tower, and the remainder, \$11,241.38, from savings in the current expense fund of the school accumulated during the past 15 years, leaving no deficiency to be made up by appropriation from the Legislature. The board ask a special appropriation of \$15,550 to be expended in furnishing the tower, providing steam heating apparatus for the old building, gadding grounds, purchasing new furniture, and various other items which will be laid before you for your consideration and scrutiny.

In the local columns we publish the news of the change of rates for season tickets on the Michigan Central. Of course the corporation is a private company and, within certain limits, may charge what it pleases. Being private property, it is liable to be governed by mere caprice. For years, residents of Ypsilanti have found it advantageous to live in this city and do business in Detroit. The rates of fare have been about equal to season rates on other roads. Having every reason to suppose that these rates would continue, a number of our citizens have worked hard to build up a business in Detroit. The times are such that only a fair trade could possibly be expected, so that any material change in the cost of living would be a serious drawback, perhaps an insurmountable obstacle, to a continuance in business. Take, for instance, the case of a certain commission merchant. An owner of a large amount of property in this city, it will be impossible for him to sacrifice his property here and remove to Detroit; he could do business in that city and pay car fares amounting to one hundred and twenty dollars a year, but he cannot pay two hundred and sixty-four dollars for car fares, and the result is that he will retire from business.

Now, what does the railroad gain? Slowly but steadily the number of season tickets has increased. The number of passengers will now decrease and all increase will be checked, and if the present rates continue, season tickets soon will be a thing of the past. Now, the problem with which the railroad had to deal was not how to make the season passengers pay an equal share with the transient passengers. The problem was, At what rate can we carry these passengers for whom the rate alone

determines whether they shall ride or not? By placing the rates so high the Michigan Central has greatly injured Ypsilanti, without benefiting itself.

TAXES.

It has often been said, and truly, that one-half the world does not know how the other half lives. For a verification of this truth one has but to turn to the assessors' books of this city. So great is the extreme poverty of many of our fellow citizens whom we are wont to regard as well off in this world's goods, that it is often a subject for commiseration. Now, we do not mean to say either that any of our citizens have made false returns, or that the assessors have made false estimates. We think that the present tax laws are such that no fair and just assessment can be made under them, and upon these laws and not upon the assessors, whose task is at best thankless and difficult, nor upon individuals taxed, who in these days of extreme uncertainty never can tell one day what they may be worth the next, should the blame of inequalities be laid. In our remarks, then, we wish to be understood to attack laws rather than men.

Under the present laws the taxation of personal property is largely the taxation of an intangibility. A person who owns paying stock worth double its face value, is no more liable to taxation than is the person who owns an equal amount of stock that brings little or no return. The taxation of a mortgage is the taxation of the same piece of property twice; for a mortgage simply represents debt. The taxation of furniture, etc., is liable to all sorts of variations, and can be reduced to no system.

Let us take an instance. On a certain street in this town lives a man whom everybody knows to be poor, honestly and honorably poor. Almost within a stone's throw of the poor man's house is one of the most elegant residences in this town. Yet the difference between the poor man's personal property and that of the owner of the elegant residence, is, according to the assessors' books, only one hundred dollars! In another one of Ypsilanti's finest houses lives a man whose personal property is returned at less than one hundred and fifty-five dollars! Another man is taxed on one hundred dollars' worth of personal property, and yet this man rarely appears in public except in company with almost ten times that amount of personal property.

We have referred to some of the most noticeable returns. Many of our wealthy men make large returns and pay heavy taxes, and it is upon these men, as well as upon the men who are taxed more nearly in accordance with what they are really worth, that the burden of taxation falls. It is for the interest of all tax-payers that the taxes should be equalized, and it is in the highest degree unjust that of two men, each of whom receive equal protection from, and enjoy equal advantages in, the State, one should pay twice or three times as much as the other pays toward the support of the State.

Having pointed out the evil, we will try, next week, to suggest a remedy.

ITEMS FROM THE COUNTY PRESS.

From the *Saline Standard*.

The donation party held at the Presbyterian parsonage for the benefit of Rev. D. Murray was a complete success—one of the largest of the kind ever gotten up in Saline. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity by the elder's numerous friends, among whom we noticed a large number of our leading citizens. The evening was passed as usual on such occasions, in social chat, feasting, music, etc., but the most important feature of the occasion was the collection of money and substantial for Bro. Murray's benefit. The liberality in this direction was, we think, unprecedented in Saline, aggregating above one hundred and sixty dollars. This expression of good will, on the part of the citizens of Saline, was doubtless highly appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. Murray, as it was exceedingly gratifying to their friends.

From the *Ann Arbor Register*.

Judge Cooley will deliver his third course of lectures at Johns Hopkins University next spring.

State Senator Burleigh is to-day superseded by J. Webster Childs; Representative E. B. Norris by J. J. Robinson; County Clerk Tuite, by E. B. Clark; Deputy, W. J. Tuite, L. E. Wade; County Treasurer Mathew Gensley by Stephen A. Fairchild; Prosecuting Attorney J. W. Babitt; by Frank Emerick; Surveyor Smith Wilber by J. K. Youn; coroner Martin Clark by Will G. Terry and Frank R. Owen.

The executive committee of the Washtenaw Agricultural and Horticultural Society met at Firemen's hall, on Saturday. It was decided, on motion of C. H. Richmond, to hold monthly meetings for the discussion of agricultural topics, and for the general improvement of farming. The first meeting will be held on the last Saturday of January. A committee consisting of J. J. Parshall, C. H. Richmond, E. H. Scott, and B. R. Green, was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. A business committee, consisting of Sampson Parker, J. S. Henderson, C. H. Richmond, G. A. Peters, and J. J. Pobison, was also appointed. H. commended, composed as follows was appointed to revise the premium list: Sampson Parker, Hiram Arnold, John Coyle, E. T. Walker, G. A. Peters, C. H. Richmond, J. W. Gregory, James Kash and Joseph Saunders. The matter of holding a fair next year was somewhat discussed. A motion, made by J. J. Parshall, to the effect that the society hold a fair beginning the last Tuesday in September, and continuing four days, was first carried and then reconsidered, and it was decided to talk the matter over with the members of the Ypsilanti Society before coming to any final arrangement. During the two past years the two societies have alternated, the Ypsilantians holding a fair a year ago, and the Washtenaw County Agricultural Society this year. It remains to be seen if this arrangement shall be continued. There seems to be a strong feeling in favor of holding a fair here next year. The following committee was, however, appointed to confer with the Ypsilantians: Sampson Parker, C. H. Richmond, J. S. Henderson, J. S. Hicks and G. A. Peters. The executive committee adjourned to meet February 18.

"NOTHING LIKE IT."

The fact that nearly all the diseases of the Throat and Lungs can be cured by the Great English Cough Remedy is now proved beyond a doubt, and the enormous sale which the Great English Cough Remedy has reached conclusively shows that the public have great faith in this Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Every bottle is guaranteed, or money refunded by Dr. H. VanTuyll. 768m2

I WISH EVERYBODY TO KNOW.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to everyone as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church just this moment stopped in our store to say, "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done.

Drs. Machett & France.
Bourbon, Ind., May 15, 1878.
Sold by F. F. Ingram. 765ylat

NO DECEPTION USED.

It is strange so many people will continue to suffer day after day with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sour Stomach, General Debility when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER, free of cost if it does not cure or relieve them. Price 75 cents. Sold by Fred F. Ingram. 765ylat

For Lamé Back, Side or Chest use SHILOH'S POROUS PLASTER. Price 25 cts. Sold by F. F. Ingram. 765ylat

WOODROFFE'S ORIGINAL BOHEMIAN

Glass Blowers

WILL EXHIBIT AT

15 Huron Street (Post's Block),

For One Week Only,

BEGINNING MONDAY, JAN. 6.

THE FAIRY QUEEN,

The largest glass steam engine in the world, will be in operation.

Every visitor gets a present.

Admission, - - 15 Cents.

Doors open at 2 and 7 p. m.

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MRS. PARSON'S ART GALLERY

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All kinds of Photographs, including copies from ambrotypes, etc., etc. All the Latest Styles of Promenade and Panel Pictures.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY. Please Give Me Your Patronage.

"Earth to earth and dust to dust," Sentence changeless from the first; High and low of every race, All the living doth embrace; All are passing like a dream, To oblivion's shoreless stream.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust," None the living can we trust; Monarch in his sceptered sway And robes of purple cannot stay; King, or prince, or priest, he must Hear the sentence, "Dust to dust."

Infant in its mother's arms, Fondly watching her its charms— Father, mother, sister, son, Pass they swiftly, one by one; All are passing like a dream To oblivion's shoreless stream.

Art beheld the dreadful truth— Faded age and fading youth— Flying to the gates of morn, Sunbeams on her wings were borne; Back she joyous flew to earth, If but mortals would embrace, Perish not a form or face.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust"— Come the dreaded sentence must; But to memories most dear, There is naught that man can rear, Monuments of marble stone, Rising obelisks alone Which fond memory will embrace Like the pictured form and face.

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New Volume

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BEGINS

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We will send the paper

TO ANY ADDRESS

—FROM—

NOW UNTIL MARCH

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NEW NEWSPAPER!

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

MICHIGAN WEEKLY SUN.

On Saturday, January 4th next, will be issued the first number of the MICHIGAN WEEKLY SUN, which will be a large 8-page, 48-column Quarto Newspaper, devoted to the general advancement of Michigan interests. Politically, it will zealously advocate the emancipation of this country from the thralldom of Gold and the oppressive exactions of the moneyed oligarchy who are becoming omnipotent in legislation and crushing in their demands on the labor and muscle of the country.

The SUN will fearlessly advocate the interest of those who toil, and vehemently oppose every effort to lessen the dignity of labor or deprive it of its rightful remuneration.

The Agricultural Department will be all that farmers can ask, while that of Home, Commercial, General, and Current News, will be second to no other paper in the country. In short the SUN shall be so brave, new, spicy, and interesting, that it will be a welcome visitor to every Michigan household.

TERMS:

One dollar and twenty-five cents per year, payable in advance. A discount of ten per cent. allowed to clubs of five or more.

The SUN will be found at the principal news stands throughout the State.

Address all communications to

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H. N. MATHER,
Late of the Flint Democrat, Publisher.

J. D. KIRGAN, M. D.,

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIST

To the Detroit Institute of Medical and Surgical Electricity.

No. 21 Rowland, Cor. of State St., Detroit, Mich.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Piles, Dyspepsia, and obstinate Nervous Complaints in both sexes a Specialty. 7734

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An active, reliable man as Agent for Ypsilanti and Vicinity, of the

CONN. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

of Hartford, Conn. This Company, the largest but one in the world, has disbursed to policy holders, in death claims, endowments, dividends, etc., nearly Seventy Millions, and has to-day assets amounting to nearly Fifty Millions of dollars. Being purely Mutual it furnishes Insurance at EXACT COST. Strong, Safe and Economical.

Address with references, HODGES BROTHERS, Detroit, Mich.

Gen'l Agents for Mich., Wis. and Ontario.

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Patent Cases, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 37 Court St., Detroit, Mich.
The only responsible Patent Office in the State. 733-784

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The most powerful vitalizing nerve tonic and invigorator known; a sovereign cure in all nervous diseases, heart disease, exhausted vitality, broken down constitutions, dyspepsia, weakness of the kidneys, bladder, urinary organs, arresting seminal and uterine discharges, restoring nervous and debilitated systems to health and vigor. Price \$1.50 and \$2.00. Sold by first-class druggists. FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., General Agents, Detroit.

USE DR. STEWART'S CELESTIAL PLASTER. THE BEST IN USE.

New Advertisements.

A GREAT OFFER FOR HOLIDAYS!

We will during the HOLIDAYS dispose of 100 PIANOS & ORGANS, at EXTRA-ORDINARY LOW prices for cash. \$25.00 ORGANS 23-5 sets of reeds \$65.3 sets with Sub Bass and Compier \$80.2 sets \$50.1 set \$40.1 set \$35.7 Octave all KENNEDY PIANOS \$130.7 1-2 do \$140. warranted for SIX years. AGENTS WANTED. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. Music at half price. HOBACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 E. 14th Street, New York.

LITTLE ROCK AND FORT SMITH RAILWAY.

No section of the country offers parties intending to change their residence such advantages as may be obtained in the beautiful Valley of the Arkansas, between Little Rock and Fort Smith. While the South has suffered terribly from sickness during the past summer, Western Arkansas has never been more healthy. Lands sold on easy terms. For pamphlets and further information apply to W. D. SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Ark.

SUCCESSFUL FOLKS.

Mathew Hale Smith's New Book.

1000 prominent persons—men and women—analyzed. Steel Portraits of A. T. STEWART, Vanderbilt, Bennett, and others. A sensation of the season. Now is the time for AGENTS to secure territory. Address for circulars, agency, circulars, and terms, American Pub. Co., 118 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

SWEET JACKSON'S BEST Navy Chewing Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellent lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

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Send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address GEO. F. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Music Books for Presents!

Gems of English Song, new and enlarged edition. Sixty-five of Song. Cluster of Gems, Charles's Read Organ Melodies. Price of each of the above books in cloth, \$3.00, in fine gilt, \$4.00, boards, \$2.50.

These are samples of 50 or more fine collections of bound music, each containing 200 to 250 large pages of the best songs or pieces. The "Cluster" is filled with rather difficult Piano Music, and "Charles's" with the best arranged Read Organ music extant.

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Gilt-edged, interesting are the Lives of Mendelssohn, Schumann and Mozart, (\$1.75 each); and other great masters. RITZ'S HISTORY OF MUSIC, (2 vols. each \$1.50) and Urbino's Musical Biographies, (\$1.75). Also many attractive collections of Christmas Carols, the splendid Sunlight of Song, (illustrated). The Mother Goose (blue-tinted), that will throw the little ones into ecstasies—and many others.

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(\$5.00) is a magnificent Illustrated Musical Encyclopedia, of great and permanent value.

All books sent post free for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

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The New York Sun—1879.

The SUN will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The SUN has been, is, and will continue to be, independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own conviction of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

The SUN is the newspaper of the people. It is not for the rich and powerful, but for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect, or party, there need be no mystery about its policy and aims. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in accordance with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. Thus is the SUN's idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The SUN has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rogues, frauds, and rascals of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to hold that hatred not less in the year 1879 than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The SUN is printed for the men and women of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to address the promptest, fullest and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this and the resources belonging to well-established posterity will be liberally employed.

The present disappointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its own methods, the principles that should guide us through laboring, will be an important part of this SUN's work for 1879.

We have the means of making THE SUN, as a political, literary, and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the DAILY SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postage paid, is 55 cents a month, or \$6.50 a year; or including the Sunday paper, and eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at \$1.20 a year, postage paid. The SUNDAY SUN, in addition to the current news, presents a most entertaining and instructive body of literary and miscellaneous matter, in bulk twice as great and inferior to that of the best monthly magazines of the day, at one-tenth their cost.

The WEEKLY SUN is especially adapted for those who do not take a New York daily paper. The news of the week is fully presented, its market reports are furnished to the latest moment, and its agricultural department, edited with great care and ability, is unsurpassed. The WEEKLY SUN today is probably read by more farmers than any other paper published. A choice story, with other carefully prepared miscellany, appears in each issue. The weekly protects its readers by barring its advertising columns against frauds and humbugs, and furnishes more good matter for its more than can be obtained from any other source.

The price of WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is \$4 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

L. W. ENGLAND, Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Constipation, Jaundice, Indigestion, Puff Swellings, Breach, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood.

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the everyday complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these PILLS may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, Jan. 4, 1879.

YPSILANTI POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

East—9 and 11:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.
West—11:30 A. M., and 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—6 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.

East—10:30 A. M., 5 P. M.
West—10:30 A. M., 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—8:15 A. M.

Upon the sadness of the sea,
The sunset broods regretfully;
From the far lonely spaces, slow
Withdraws the wistful afterglow.

So out of life the splendor dies;
So darken all the happy skies;
So gathers twilight, cold and stern,
But overhead the planets burn;

And up the east another day
Shall chase the bitter dark away;
What though our eyes with tears be wet,
The sunrise never failed us yet.

The blush of dawn may yet restore
Our light and hope and joy once more.
Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet.

—Celia Thaxter.

OUR TRADE.

WHAT THE MERCHANTS HAVE TO SAY.

1878 compared with 1877, and the prospects for 1879.

We give below a summary of the views of the leading merchants of Ypsilanti in regard to the trade for 1878. It will be noticed that in most lines goods have reached bottom prices, and that it is no longer the case that the merchant who buys last buys cheapest and so can undersell his neighbors. This fact has led to a better state of business. Cutting under has been stopped, and merchants are making fair profits. No one appears to be making more than a comfortable living, and no one appears to expect to do more than this. There is a strong feeling among our business men that they have weathered the financial storm and that the sailing, though still difficult, is no longer among hidden rocks. One noticeable fact is how dependent on the farmers is all business.

DRY GOODS.

The dry goods merchants report that, considering the amount of sales, trade is not quite as good this year as it was last.

The State Fair drew some patronage to Detroit, and Ann Arbor profited by her fair. The profits, however, are somewhat better than last year. Mr. H. P. Glover reports that goods are constantly improving in quality while they remain steady in price. The same money will buy a better article this year than it would a year ago. The necessities are from ten to twenty per cent. cheaper than before the war. Sheetings are now sold for eight cents that sold for eleven cents before the war and for seventy-two cents at wholesale during the war. Raw cotton has not yet fallen back to ante-war prices, so that the present low prices must be the result of the cheapness of labor and of improvements in machinery. Messrs. Robbins & Sweet find that they sell for one dollar as much to-day as three or four dollars would buy a few years ago. As an illustration, the new Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, with all the improvements sells to-day for \$35. These machines used to sell for more than three times their present price. Messrs. E. Comstock & Co. report that the cold weather set in too late to make a good trade in blankets, woollens, etc. If a man does not buy an overcoat or a pair of blankets before Christmas, he generally manages to scrape through the winter with what he has. The problem in the dry goods trade is to prevent shrinkage in the capital. The fearful depreciation that began in 1873 affected all stocks bought before that time, and, in a diminishing degree, all stocks bought previous to last year. Prices now are firm and everything promises a sound, steady, legitimate trade.

DRUGS, BOOKS, AND TOYS.

The holiday trade this year has been good, but not quite so good as last year. If the weather had been more propitious, the trade would have been ahead of last year's. As it is, if the present sleighing holds, the prospects are good for a first rate winter business.

Mr. Frank Smith has noticed an increasing demand for books and instructive games, and a decrease in the call for toys. People no longer throw money away. Mr. E. Samson finds that trade shows an increase over the trade of 1874-5. The imaginary wants of the people are on the rapid increase. The people of France, Germany, Italy and Switzerland are contented with far less than suffices for our people. Trade has reached bottom and is now tending slowly upwards. Mr. Fred F. Ingram reports that his business in holiday goods has been even better since Christmas than it was before that day.

CROCKERY.

Mr. J. H. Wortley finds that his trade is much better than he had expected it would be. Since the Centennial, the trade in china has taken a new direction. An entirely different line of goods is now demanded. On returning from Philadelphia, the people began to call for the more expensive kinds and patterns in crockery, and the result is that this year more fine goods have been sold than ever before. Sales are on the increase, but the price of goods shows a decline of about thirty-three and one-third per cent.

JEWELRY.

Mr. Stephen H. Dodge finds that trade

this year is as good as expected, although, on account of the bad weather, there is some decline from last year's trade.

The best Christmas trade ever known in this town occurred last year. Goods are down, on an average, about twenty-five per cent. Watches now sell for half their former price. An Elgin movement that used to sell for \$20 now can be bought for \$10. When wheat is below a dollar, the farmer is demoralized, until he finds that eighty cents now goes as far as \$1.25 used to go. Goods cannot go down further. The manufacturers have been losing rather than making money, and as trade increases prices will advance.

CLOTHING.

The trade in clothing this year has been fully equal to that of last year. More goods have to be sold to get the same amount of money as formerly. Mr. J. S. Sanders states that, while the mild fall delayed trade and to a certain extent cut it down, nevertheless, with a good run of sleighing, trade will continue steady. Profits are becoming more satisfactory and prices are down as far as they can go. Mr. C. S. Wortley jingled five twenty-dollar gold pieces and said that trade was fast working to a solid basis. Business had become healthy and natural. There are no longer unforeseen difficulties, but it is all plain sailing. Most garments are selling for less money than before. Sales are \$100 per day where they were \$400 a few years ago, but the profits now are more even.

HARDWARE.

There is little change in the hardware trade. Stevens & Loomis, Drury & Taylor, and J. H. Sampson report that business is picking up somewhat. The collections are slow and never above medium.

The coal stove trade is increasing rapidly and there is much friendly strife among the dealers in rival stoves. The dull wheat and pork market affects the hardware trade, as it affects all other trade. When the farmers feel poor, business is slack.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The boot and shoe trade shows the least depreciation in wholesale prices, fifteen per cent. being about the average fall. Goods for the spring trade are no cheaper than they were last fall. High priced goods are less worn, the cheap or medium goods being preferred. In this respect the public is often penny wise and pound foolish, for there is almost no assignable to the cheapness with which leather may be put together so as to look well. A good pair of boots or shoes, however, lasts enough longer than a poor pair to make the purchase of cheap goods very bad economy. Of course this remark does not apply to the class of goods in which ornamental work predominates. The medium priced goods will be found the cheapest. Messrs. Hewitt & Champion find that, although their prices are lower than last year, the increased sales more than balance the decline, and that, on the whole, business is improving.

GROceries.

Messrs. Easterly & Leonard find no material change from 1877 in the amount of their trade; but the profits are more satisfactory. There is less cutting under among the various merchants, and business has assumed a more legitimate nature. Trade will be slow for two months, as is usual at this time of year, but everything seems to promise an increasingly lucrative business. In respect to the particular direction trade has taken, there is no change. People still demand the best sugars, and adulterated sugars are not known in this town. So many have been the improvements in refining that we now have, at a less cost, better sugars than we had before the war.

FURNITURE.

The furniture trade is better than it was last year. Upholstery goods and chamber sets have declined about twenty per cent. within a year, but common furniture remains firm. The bedroom set, that sold for \$75 now sells for \$60. McElcheran & McAndrew report that they have sold more furniture, reckoned in dollars and cents, in 1878 than they sold in 1877.

Messrs. Wallace & Clark think that furniture has gone down about as far as it can go, but they cannot yet be sure that it has reached bottom prices. After the panic, the farmers were the first ones to stop buying; now they have begun again, and the city people are expected soon to follow. The last half of the year, trade was better than during 1877, but there was a falling off during the first half.

LOURING BUSINESS.

Messrs. Denbol Brothers report that their business has fallen off during the last year. During 1878 they ground 30,000 barrels of flour, while in 1877 they ground 50,000 barrels. They lay the decline to the quality of the wheat. Our farmers raise the Clawson wheat, which is of an inferior quality. The wheat of 1878 was much inferior to that of 1877, and there is no promise of a change for the better.

From RAYSONVILLE.—There will be an oyster supper on the evening of January 7th, at Good Templars' Hall, for the benefit of the Union Temperance Sabbath School. The cause is a good one and the supper should be well patronized.

Mr. Holmes, who keeps the brick yard west of this place, had a load of wheat stolen Monday night from his barn. His grainery was well locked, but they pulled out the staple. No less than six men accompanied the sleigh and team, as was proved by the tracks in the snow.

The good sleighing makes lively times. It is surprising to see the number of loaded teams that pass through this place each day drawing wood, hoop poles, rail road ties, saw logs, timber, etc., and finding a market at Ypsilanti and the paper mills above. Probably 100 would be below the average.

C. C.

THE FIREMEN'S BALL.—The ball given by the Fire Department last Friday evening was a great success. One hundred and eleven tickets were taken at the door, but how many persons each ticket represented can only be guessed. Follett Hall was handsomely trimmed with flags of different nations, axes, hose and other fire insignia, and Mr. Fred Cutler, the popular proprietor of the house, proved himself a host indeed. About eleven o'clock one hundred and fifteen persons sat down to a bountiful supper, and after thoroughly enjoying the repast returned to the hall, there to dance until half-past four in the morning. The Minnie orchestra, from Ann Arbor, furnished the music to the entire satisfaction of the dancers. About twenty couples from Ann Arbor were present, and when the time for breaking up came, all were unanimous in their opinion that it was as pleasant a party as they had ever attended.

H. BALDWIN, of Monroe City, Ind., writes under date of Dec. 3d, 1877, that his wife used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription with wonderful results. It effected her entire cure, after several physicians had failed. The many similar letters positively affirming that the Favorite Prescription had cured the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, induced Dr. Pierce to sell it under a guarantee. Ladies need no longer submit to useless and painful local treatment, as the Favorite Prescription is a safe, sure, and speedy cure. Hundreds who had been bed-ridden for years have been restored to perfect health by its use.

LOCAL AND BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Warm candies at Vandercook & Bro.'s.

—Bring Bright Boys to C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s and have them suited.

—Go to M. Vandercook & Bro. if you want the worth of your money.

All the nobby styles of Caps are to be found at C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s.

—M. Vandercook & Bro. have the finest candies and mixtures in the city.

—C. S. Wortley & Bro. employ a first-class cutter, who knows how to make clothes in the latest styles.

—Dr. Kergan's card will be seen to-day. The doctor is well known as one of our best surgeons. His specialty has been the use of electricity. He has many letters of recommendation from eminent men in the profession, and stands high in the specialty to which he has devoted his attention.

Albums, a large assortment. You will save money by getting my prices before purchasing. Fred F. Ingram, opposite depot. 781

—Have handsome Hats that come from C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s.

If you want Clothes or Hair Brushes, Combs, Toilet Soaps, or Holiday Goods, you will save money and get the bottom prices by calling on Ingram, opp. depot. 81

—Boys' Suits and Children's suits at C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s.

—In spite of flannels, coughs and colds will make a lodgment in the system. But they are not tenants at will. You can dispossess them with Halse's Honey of Horehound and Turp., in less time than it takes a sheriff to execute a writ. Sold by all Druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute. Jan.

Irish Linen note heads at the Commercial office.

A handsome cut glass Bottle given away with every ounce of perfume at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

—There never was a larger stock of goods at C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s.

Paper of good quality at 5cts a quire and everything else proportionately cheap at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

—Go to M. Vandercook & Bro. has a fine lot of Fruit and Toys.

—At a less price than ever before you can buy your clothes at C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s.

Box Paper from 10c a box upwards at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

—Hats—Caps—Cloths—at C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s.

—Go to M. Vandercook & Bro. for good, Fresh Oysters.

—If you have the Asthma, go to our popular druggist Dr. H. VanTuyt and procure a bottle of the Great English Cough Remedy. It is warranted.

—Children's Cate Clothing at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

—Three or four doses of Great English Cough Remedy is warranted to relieve the worst case of sore throat you can produce. Sold by H. VanTuyt.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by O. A. AINSWORTH, Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

APPLES, per bbl, 75c@\$.1.00
BUCK FLOUR—\$.3.00.
BEANS—60c@90.
BUTTER—13.
CORN—38c@40c per bush.
CLOVER SEED—\$.3.50 per bush.
CHICKENS—Dressed, 5c@7. Live, 4
EGGS—16.
HAY—\$.8.00@\$.10.00 per ton
HIDES—5c.
HONEY—In cap, 20
LARD—8c@9.
LARD—The market stands at 8c@9.
ONIONS—80c per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 20c@25.
PORK—In bbl., \$.8.00@\$.8.50
DRESSED HOGS—\$.2.80@\$.2.90.
POTATOES—40c@50.
TIMOTHY SEED—\$.1.60
TURKEYS—Live, 7c@8.
WHEAT, EXTRA—86.
“ No. 1—85.
BUCK WHEAT—50.

MARRIED.

KELLY—HAYLAND.—In Ypsilanti, on the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Samuel D. Breed, Miss MARY EDNA HAYLAND and Mr. JOHN P. KELLY.

YOUNG—KELLY.—On Christmas evening, at the residence of the bride's brother, C. J. Kelly, by Rev. J. Estabrook, ROBERT G. YOUNG, of Augusta, and E. ALICE KELLY, of Ypsilanti.

DIED.

GILLET—In Ypsilanti Town, December 11, 1878, WATSON GILLET, aged 70 years and 7 months.

KINNE.—In this city, December 30th, 1878, CHARLES B., son of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Kinne, aged 11 years.

RICHMOND.—In this city, January 1, 1879, LEWIS PHILLIPS RICHMOND, eldest son of the Rev. John M. and Julia Richmond, aged six years, ten months, and eight days.

“Well done of God to have the lot,
And give him all the sweetness;
To us the empty room and cot,
To him the Heaven's completeness.”

Local and Special Notices.

BAND WAGON FOR SALE. In accordance with instructions from the Common Council, I will sell at public auction, Saturday, January 4th, 1879, at three o'clock, P. M., on the corner of Congress and Washington streets, the Band Wagon now owned by the City of Ypsilanti.

Dated, Dec. 10, 1878.

D. W. THOMPSON,
City Marshal.

SMOKE G. B. F. CIGARS. Warranted Pure Havana Filler and Binder, the best cigar in the city. Sold only by A. Guild, Tobaccoist, No. 9, Huron Street.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE of Glycerine Dressing, warranted not to injure the finest kid, just received by Hewitt & Champion.

NOTICE. OFFICE OF THE DETROIT, HILLS-DALE & SOUTH-WESTERN R.R. CO.)

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad Company for the election of directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may regularly come before such meeting, will be held at the office of said company in the city of Ypsilanti, on Tuesday, the fourteenth (14th) day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

ELIJAH SMITH,
Secretary.

WHY WILL YOU pay 60cts for Tobacco when you can get the same for 50cts per pound at Guild's. Call and see. 770-773

A LARGE STOCK of Ladies' and Misses' Button Arctics and other warm lined goods of new styles at Hewitt & Champion's.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS. The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Ypsilanti Michigan, for the election of Directors will be held at said Bank in Ypsilanti, on the second Tuesday of January, 1879 (Jan. 14, 1879), between the hours of 10 A. M., and 4 P. M., of said day.

Dated at Ypsilanti, Mich., Dec. 10, 1878.

F. P. BOGARDUS,
Cashier.

A FINE ASSORTMENT of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Slippers for the holidays, just received by Hewitt & Champion.

NOBBY STYLES of Gentlemen's Fine Shoes. A new stock at Hewitt & Champion's.

A FACT.—We keep the largest stock of the best assortment, do the most durable work, and sell at the lowest prices. Call and see for yourselves. Hewitt & Champion.

POWER, RESONANCE, DURABILITY evenness of action, found in the Billing's Upright Piano only. Sold by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

LADIES GIPSEY BUTTON and Side Lace Boots in kid and goat—a new stock—just received by Hewitt & Champion.

RICHARD MILLER, TAILOR, Huron Street, one door north of W. B. Hewitt's residence. Any one wishing work done in my line, will do well to bring their goods and have them cut and made. Work warranted to give satisfaction and prices low. 767

FIFTEEN BILLING'S UPRIGHT PIANOS ordered by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' BOOTS of superior quality, at very low prices at Hewitt & Champion's.

THE TUBULAR BAR places the Billing's Upright Pianos ahead of all others. Sold by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

IF YOU WANT A STYLISH PAIR OF Boots or Shoes made, or an old pair repaired at reasonable prices, call on Hewitt & Champion.

EXPOSITION OF 1876. Wandering through the United States section of this truly wonderful Exhibition, hyper-ment and over-displayed as the most of it, I came upon an elegant glass case, whose modesty was the more conspicuous from its neighbors' finery, surmounted by the motto *Dignis Proemia* and displaying, in neat packages, the medical preparations of the house of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

I was aware of the world-wide reputation of this eminent firm, for the character and quality of their goods and remember well their agents in London, Messrs. Newberry, in St. Paul's Churchyard. Having a leisure hour, I determined to examine the contents of this case, myself, and I was surprised to see the delicate perfection to which they have brought their household remedies. I was chagrined at the reflection that, while we have at home the most skillful and, pre-eminently, the best physicians in the world, these Yankee doctors distance us so far in the line of popular medicines for family use. They have the sharpness to take advantage of the high Scientific discoveries among us and make pills and potions as palatable as they are salutary. I was told by a leading druggist in Philadelphia, that Dr. Ayer's manufactory was the largest in America, giving employment to hundreds. I must go to Lowell and see it, on my way home.—Correspondence of the London, Eng. Telegraph.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,
Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M.

THAT IS SO. WHAT?

E. Elliott Cleans and Repairs Clothes better than any one in town. Why just look at these clothes of mine, they look as good as new. Just look in his shop and see for yourself. Bring along those faded garments and have them dyed and made equal to new clothes and save money.

E. ELLIOTT,
Norris Block Opp. Depot, Ypsilanti.

M. VANDERCOOK & BRO.

NUTS,

FRUITS,

TOYS,

OYSTERS,

FINE CIGARS,

TOBACCOS.

MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS.

N. B.—The candies manufactured by this firm are absolutely free from adulteration.
FOLLETT HOUSE BLOCK, YPSILANTI.

WATCH, CLOCK, and JEWELRY
REPAIRERS and CLEANERS.
Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Haskin's bakery, at the Depot. JOHN BIDDLE. 729

A Merry Christmas

AND A

HAPPY

NEW YEAR

Is what

FRANK SMITH

wishes you all!!

And to prove that there is heart in the wish, look in at his Store filled almost to bursting with goods to carry joy to every household, and get his prices, that are made so low that it is a mutual advantage to purchaser and seller that the trade should be made! He guarantees the

EMPORIUM!

to be the best place in the county to invest your money in Books, Autograph and Photograph Albums, Pocket Books, Pocket Knives, Gold Pens, Combs, Brushes, Bohemian Vases, Fancy China, Toys of all kinds, Perfumery, and about 1000 other things! Special attention is called to the stock of Picture Frames! No other so large and varied can be found outside of Detroit and prices are w-a-y down! Bring your pictures early.

Extra special attention is called to more than 1000 lbs. of fresh Candy, that, for Christmas, will be placed at prices that favor the purchaser entirely.

Don't fail to bring your big basket to the Emporium!

Coal! Coal!

All kinds of

STOVE,

ENGINE and

FURNACE COAL.

Leave orders at the Hardware Stores or with Homer Briggs.

O. E. THOMPSON.

SAVE YOUR

ASHES!

ANDREW BIRK & SON

Have now in full operation the Ashery formerly owned by Mr. C. A. Richards,

No. 6, Forest Avenue,

And will call and get your ashes if you will leave word at the ashery or send by mail. Highest cash price paid for all kinds of house grease. Potash, Hard and Soft soap for family use always on hand and delivered free. Leached ashes for sale at the Ashery or delivered. The Ash Wagon is on the streets every day. 764-784

STOP AND LOOK!

Zephyrs, 15cts per oz.,

—AT—

Mrs. GOODINGS.

A full line of Cardboard in all colors. Canvases and all kinds of Fancy Goods constantly on hand. Hair goods a specialty. A large stock of Mme. Demorest Patterns, the most reliable patterns in use. 729

PHOTOGRAPHS

J. E. WATSON,

GRAND CENTRAL GALLERY,

41 & 43 Monroe Avenue, Detroit,

Call and see the SNOW PICTURES, the latest novelties. 766-773

25 Visiting Cards, neatly
printed, for TEN CENTS, at the "Commercial" Office. Larger quantities at proportionately low rates. The best Bristol board stock used—either white or tinted, as desired.

GET THE BEST

THE

WESTMINSTER!

AN ENTIRE NEW BASE BURNER FOR 1878.

A FULL LINE OF

COTTAGE

—AND—

HEATING STOVES!

THE

FAVORITE

IS THE BEST

COOK STOVE

In the world,

FOR SALE AT SAMPSON'S.

A good assortment of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE.

—THE—

WELCOME

CLOTHES WRINGER,

Powder, Shot, Caps, etc., etc. Stoves Blacked and set up at short notice, at

J. H. Sampson's,

No. 17 HURON ST.,

YPSILANTI, MICH.

YPSILANTI, JAN. 4, 1879.

THE NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL CONGRESS.

SHEEP-HUSBANDRY.

John L. Hayes, L. L. D., of Boston, Secretary of the National Association of wool manufacturers of Boston read a paper on "The Resources of the United States for Sheep Husbandry, and the Wool Manufacturers." Dr. Hayes said:

There is no department of agriculture so cosmopolitan as sheep husbandry. Unlike the production of other textile productions, or the cereals, it can be prosecuted in every State and Territory of this great Republic. England and New Jersey show its fitness for the oldest settled countries and the contiguity of cities; Australia, California and Colorado that it is the pioneer industry for new States. Russia, Shetland and Maine, with Canada, show its resistance to the rigors of cold. The most southerly State in the Union, Texas, shows that it endures the heat of the semi-tropics, although the genial influences of more temperate latitudes may be especially manifest in the fleeces of Ohio and the Panhandle of Virginia. There is no soil so arid that will not respond to the marvelous manure of the sheep, and none so rich that in time it may not need this best of restoratives. Though on a large scale, and as an exclusive pursuit, fitted better for cheap lands and purely pastoral regions, it may be a profitable adjunct to grain culture; while there is no cotton plantation, dairy farm or tobacco farm where it may not be a valuable subsidiary, or usefully fill up some gap. Incidental to wool growing is the production of mutton, by which the cost of meat is kept within economical limits. Incidental to sheep husbandry is the manufacturing of woolen goods, which calls for the erection of woolen mills, thus giving the farmer a market for his fleeces at his own door. Exchanging wool for cloth, he finds the second great item of household expenditures—that of clothing—lessened by his sheep. The woolen mill is the harbinger of a developed industry in an agricultural country. Other manufactures follow; a market is thus opened for crops that will not bear transportation. With a developed industry lands increase in value; and although the mills may pay no dividends, the prudent farmer is sure to thrive. "When a boy," said Mr. Hayes, "I saw the foundation laid of the first woolen mill on the Salmon Falls River, within a mile of my father's farm, on which was a flock of 300 merino sheep. This river now moves 132,000 cotton spindles and 14 sets of woolen machinery. These mills, it is said, have not averaged 3 per cent. annual dividends since their establishment. Nevertheless the valley in which they are situated has become a paradise of prosperous farmers."

To comprehend the blessings we enjoy in our present opulence in our sheep and wool, we must consider our resources at the beginning of our centennial epoch. It is difficult to realize the poverty in woolens of the American people a hundred years ago. The soldiers of the Revolution were clothed in linen. Wool in Philadelphia at the beginning of the war of the Revolution cost 7s. per pound. Although New England was best supplied with wool, James Otis said, that during the war there was not wool enough to furnish every inhabitant with a pair of stockings. The Assembly of Pennsylvania recommended by a resolution that the people abstain from eating mutton and the butchers from killing sheep; and the rich people of Philadelphia (then the most opulent city in America) were urged to adopt the fashion of wearing leather doublets. Even the officers of our revolutionary army were scourged that when guests at Baron Steuben's table they were called by him in friendly banter his merry *sans culottes*. In our last war we clothed millions from our own fleeces 2,655,576 soldiers as no army was ever clothed before, and at the close of the war had a surplus in overcoats alone nearly sufficient to furnish an overcoat to one-third of all the voters in the United States.

The number of sheep in the United States in 1878 was 35,740,500. In 1836 the number was 12,897,638.

THE CHARACTERISTICS OF AMERICAN SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

The number of sheep in the country convey an adequate idea of the resources of a nation. Their character is of the first consideration. First, the sheep of the United States were what are called natives, which were descended from the unimproved, coarse-wooled Leicesters, before Bakewell's improvement. Their product of wool in the Southern States was about 2 lbs. to the animal. Their mutton was considered good. Second, descendants from the unimproved English races, principally from Canada. Third, the Mexican sheep, found in Texas, New Mexico, Colorado and California—a hardy, though a coarse and sparsely woolled sheep, descended from the Chourro race in Spain, that country not permitting the fine woolled sheep to be exported, even to her own colonies. Fourth, the merino sheep and crosses of that breed with the three other named races.

The merinos constitute the principal and characteristic race in the United States, the most important fact in the enumeration of the resources for sheep husbandry and wool manufacture. England has no merino excepting in her colonies; Russia, with 85,000,000 sheep, has but 12,000,000 merinos; France but 9,000,000; in the United States the merinos and cross-breeds are about 25,000,000. Merino wool for clothing is what wheat is for food; it is the chief material for clothing at the present day, it entering into the coarsest as well as the finest goods. While the softest, it is the strongest of all-wool fibres, from the number of filaments which may be spun in the yarn

of a given diameter. From its filling and spinning qualities it is the best adhesive for the cheaper fabrics—coarser wool, cotton or shoddy; the mixture of merino wool increasing indefinitely the materials for cheap clothing. The abundance of merino wool is the greatest boon the world has received in the last century. It is literally the product of the last century. A hundred years ago all the merinos were confined to Saxony was in 1765; into France in 1786; into Australia in 1803; into the United States in 1802. The fact should be noted, that to a citizen of Connecticut, Gen. Humphreys, are we indebted for the introduction of merino sheep upon his farm contiguous to New Haven, consisting of 21 rams and 70 ewes, from which our flocks have chiefly descended. Descendants from this importation have been sold for \$2000, \$3000 and \$5000 a head, \$10,000 having been refused for a ram. In 1809 and in 1810 Consul Jarvis, of Vermont, introduced a flock of 3850 merino sheep, and about 2500 have been introduced by others, all from prime flocks of Spain; these flocks had been confiscated by the Spanish government, because the grandees, to whom they had belonged, had joined the French. It is worthy of especial notice that our merinos were derived from the best flocks of Spain, before their decline; and that the improvements upon the original Spanish race are made by our own breeders.

The fibre of the merino sheep is one of the excellencies of this animal. When properly bred this race has a hardness surpassing all other high-bred races. The yield which nature provides to assist the growth of the wool causes the tips of the fleeces to be cemented, and with the interior yield makes the fleece impenetrable to rain or snow. They thrive on shorter pastures and less sustenance than the mutton races. The flocks in traveling move more compactly and are more easily tended by the shepherd. They thrive well in flocks from 1000 to 1500. The wool of this race is of more importance than the mutton, and being more easily transported than any other agricultural commodity, the distance from market is but little impediment to sheep husbandry. This race is, therefore, best fitted for remote pastoral lands and culture on a large scale. Another quality of the merino race is the power it possesses of imparting its qualities to inferior races, the rams possessing the prepotency characteristic of long established races. The merino sheep gives scope to the breeders of highest art, which is, in the words of Polixenes, in Shakespeare's charming pastoral, "The Winter's Tale," to

"Marry
A gentler scion to the wildest stock,
And make conceive a bark of baser kind
By bud of nobler race."

A continuous use of merino rams builds up, upon a stock of inferior ewes, a flock of fine and densely woolled animals with marvellous rapidity. A Mexican ewe shearing 1 lb. of coarse wool, if bred to a merino ram will produce a lamb which, when a year old will shear 3 lbs. of much finer wool; and the produce of this lamb, if a ewe and bred to the merino, will go up to 5 lbs. of still finer wool. The South has hardly ewes enough, which may be obtained at a low price per head, upon which this transformation may be made, to stock her wool-producing sections. Texas, New Mexico, Colorado and Mexico possess, or can easily obtain from Mexico, the Chourro race—a race distinguished for its robust constitution, the facility with which it is nourished, and its resistance to hunger and tempestuous seasons. It is from these qualities of the merino, and from our having in the old States an ample supply of regenerators, especially adapted to the demands of the new States, that sheep husbandry has advanced in California, the trans-Missouri regions and Texas, with a rapidity equalled only in Australia and the Argentine Republic. In those States it is no longer, as thirty years ago, an adjunct to other farming. It has become an exclusive pursuit. Single proprietors in California have 100,000 sheep. One owner in 1875 had 14,192 pure merino ewes, descended from 400 pure merino ewes purchased in 1862, besides the rams which have been reared or slaughtered. There are single proprietors in Texas who have 30,000 sheep. A Texan gentleman states that he has 15,000 sheep on a ranch enclosed with a wire fence. The flock master, beginning with enough range in October (the present year), with 1,600 ewes, will have in March, 1880, 4,160; in March, 1881, 6,400, and in March, 1882, 9,280—from the original flock of 1,600 ewes. The Texan flocks are entirely, and the Californian mainly, founded upon the Mexican or Chourro stock.

While the new States depend on their immense flocks, they are boastful on the old sheep-growing States as the sources of regenerating and replenishing their flocks. The older States have established a distinct variety of this race, resembling the Saxon or French merino, and differing essentially from the Spanish ancestors. The breed is recognized as the American merino. The State of Connecticut may claim the honor of inaugurating this improvement. One of her citizens, Stephen Atwood, of Woodbury, bought a ewe of Col. Humphreys in 1813, which he bred to rams of Humphreys' importation until 1830, when he used rams from his own flock. This flock, kept pure, was so much improved as to attract the attention of breeders throughout the country. The late Edwin Hammond, of Middlebury, Vt., purchased the principal portion of the ewe lambs of Mr. Atwood's flock about 1845. From this flock, in about 15 years, he had bred a race acknowledged throughout the world as the typical American merino. Mr. Hammond's stock became the foundation of the principal breeding flocks in the country; and his methods have been the guides for the most successful breeders.

The weight of Spanish merinos at the beginning of this century was for rams from 42 to 100 lbs.; for ewes from 30 to 70 lbs. The average weight

of the unwashed fleeces of the rams was 8½ lbs.; of ewes, 5 lbs. At the present time, in the valley of the Genesee, N. Y., flocks containing from 50 to 100 breeding ewes average upwards of 15 lbs. of unwashed wool per head; while selections of ewes, not in breeding, shear from 18 to 22 lbs. of unwashed wool, which scours from 6 to 7½ lbs. The live weight of these ewes is from 90 to 130 lbs.; the stock rams produce from 26 to 36 lbs. unwashed wool, weighing from 150 to 190 lbs. The sheep are bred specially to produce rams for sale in the States South and West, possessing Mexican sheep. The American merinos are highly appreciated abroad. To them was awarded the highest prize at the International Exhibition at Hamburg, in the class of heavy-wooled sheep. Mr. Graham, of Australia, says, "Of all imported sheep those of our first cousins, the Americans, are the best," and "the best rams imported to Melbourne were sent by an American." Our breeders, in increasing the weight of the fleeces have increased the length of the staple and produce a merino combing wool. Mr. Fernan, an eminent Belgian wool manufacturer, says that three-quarters of the American wool is a combing wool, and ultimately will be employed for this purpose.

It is a mistake to suppose that a warm climate injuriously influences the wool fibre in regard to fineness, as an abundance of testimony received from wool growers amply confirms. This is a fact that greatly favors sheep husbandry in the Southern States and California, where this branch of husbandry is making great progress; and yet it may be said that sheep husbandry hardly exists at the South, while the wisest agriculturists of the South admit that merino sheep husbandry would be a most advantageous adjunct to the cotton culture. Winter feeding is required but from two to three months, while the flocks at the North must be fed from five to six months. Succulent feed there can be had throughout the year, thus greatly reducing the cost of keeping sheep in the South as compared with the North. Emigration and sheep are pouring in from the North and California, with skilled shepherds from Europe and Australia. Even with its nearly 4,000,000 sheep, only two counties (Nueces and Starr) of this Texan area are occupied. Texas, whose territory exceeds that of the German Empire by 60,000 square miles, has an area of 80,000 acres not taken up. If two acres be required for a sheep (the common estimate), there are unoccupied lands enough to support 20,000,000 sheep. Mr. Emerson says that the wealth of modern times is due to a very few great staples. Let the South, as she can, place Queen Wool and King Cotton side by side in her territory, and she may indeed assert her sovereignty in material resources.

MUTTON MATERIAL.

In discussing merinos I have dwelt on their aptitude for wool production. The aptitudes of sheep for producing mutton and manure also demand a brief consideration. The flesh-producing aptitude is possessed in the highest degree by the long-wooled sheep of the English races. Mutton sheep husbandry was introduced by turnip culture, toward the close of the 17th century, as by this culture three times as many sheep could be kept as before; and soon after its second great impulse was received through Bakewell's creation of the New Leicester breed, by which it became possible to fatten an animal in one year, and give it full maturity in two years, whereas formerly it required four years. The New Leicester race, by its great prepotency, improved whatever long-wooled breed it was crossed with. Long wool and fat mutton came to characterize English sheep husbandry, as the worsted industry became the predominant branch of the English wool manufacture. This change produced a wonderful influence upon the value of lands in England and Scotland.

The Eastern States must revive their declining sheep husbandry by adopting the English system. The great Thiers said: "The agriculture of France cannot dispense with sheep," neither can the agriculture of New England and New York. The land must be kept up. There can be no reliance placed upon commercial fertilizers until there is more honesty in commerce. Grain growing and stock raising must go together. Great Britain has 34,532,000 sheep on 77,284,184 acres, which realize an annual product of the value of \$150,000,000. Here is a demonstration that on the high-priced agricultural lands in the world sheep husbandry is profitable and indispensable. It was by the combination of sheep husbandry with wheat culture that the lands in England, which in the time of Elizabeth produced on an average 6½ bushels of wheat per acre, yield now over 30 bushels, and that the fertilizing influence of the sheep on the wheat lands is regarded by recent agricultural writers of England as the main object of her sheep husbandry.

The farmers of Connecticut in former times appreciated the fertilizing influence of sheep. In Goshen, Conn., the public roads, as informed, were anciently laid out eight rods wide; and in these highways it was customary to pasture sheep, which were taken care of by a man and boy at the expense of the town. The yarding of the sheep at night that the manure might not be lost was let out at the town meeting. On the night of May 27th, preceding the cold summer of 1816, it was the turn of a certain farmer to yard the sheep for the night. He had no field which would hold the sheep—some 800 in number—except one planted with corn which had just come up. Preferring to sacrifice the corn rather than lose the manure, he turned the flock into his corn field. On that night the frost cut off all the corn in the town, and the sheep cut off the corn of the said farmer, who congratulated himself in the morning that he was no worse off than his neighbors. He soon found, however, that he was better off. The sheep, by feeding on the corn saved it from the frost, and the droppings of the sheep in one night so enriched the field that it produced the largest crop of corn that had been grown in

the town for years. The valley of the Connecticut furnishes instructive lessons as to the influence of sheep husbandry upon crops. Reference is here had to sheep feeding for mutton and manure, in connection with tobacco culture. Definite statements were here quoted from J. F. C. Allis, of East Whately, Mass., and others.

Mr. Farnum, an enterprising native of Vermont, informs me, says Mr. Hayes, that he has succeeded in establishing an express line for live stock, from Little Rock, Ark., to New York. He proposes to bring by this line 50,000 sheep from Texas this fall to the Connecticut river to be fed in winter; and he believes that from that source the farms of New Hampshire and Vermont will, at no distant day, be sufficiently stocked with sheep, the impediment of late years having been the difficulty of purchasing animals at reasonable rates.

The long-wooled mutton races are best suited to New England. They give three dividends—wool, lambs, mutton. They thrive best in small flocks. The enormous clip of Canada wool is produced by small flocks, rarely exceeding fifty head. The wool from 6 to about 7 lbs. per head for a series of years will bring good prices, as unlike merino wools, it encounters no competition with the cheap pastoral lands of the Southern Hemisphere. Averaging 150 lbs. in gross live weight, the animals will sell for 6 cts. a lb., when ordinary New England sheep sell for 4 or 4½ cts. The lambs the past season in Brighton market sold from \$10 to \$12 per head. One farmer in Hingham, near Boston, realized \$1000 from the produce of 100 Cotswold ewes, and many smaller flocks produced in the same proportion. The green, clean pastures now seen in this old town are in striking contrast with their waste and ragged look before the Cotswolds were introduced. This led Mr. Hayes to question the preferences given to the Cotswolds over the Leicesters. Mr. Motley, he said, the well informed lecturer at the Bussey Farm Institute, who has grown the Leicester very extensively, regards them as well adapted to the climate of eastern Massachusetts. The Leicester mutton is deemed by English breeders as fully equal to that of the Southdowns and greatly superior to that of the Cotswolds. The famous Kentucky mutton comes from Cotswold Down and Merino blood, and is of superior quality. The wool of the Leicester is more lustrous than that of the Cotswolds. The Canada wools have declined in value through the late introduction of the Cotswolds. The Bradford Chamber of Commerce recommends Leicester as the best sheep for worsted-combing wools; and Mr. Walworth, the most experienced and skillful expert in combing wools in this country, indorses this opinion. To this was added, that the experiments of the famous scientific Rothamsted farm of England established the fact that the Leicesters rank first in the production of the highest amount of wool to the 100 lbs. live weight of any variety of English sheep. The crosses of Cotswolds or Leicester with American Merinos was commended. The half-bred wool is in great demand for worsted coatings, and certain classes of dress goods. This wool is now worth 45c. per lb., while Leicester or Canada fleece sells for 40c. only. The mutton of these half-breeds, according to Mr. Allis, quoted above, is in high request. The half-bred growers are preferred by experienced growers of the important sheep districts of New York, such as Genesee Valley. Long-combing wools and mutton sheep may be kept anywhere in New England or New York, where there is sufficiency of natural pasturage. Then the breeders have the advantage of nearness of market as compared with remoter sections of the country.

The question may arise as to the domestic demand for the products of mutton and long-wooled sheep. Of English combing wools our consumption is about 8,000,000 lbs., less than half of which is produced in the United States,—Canada and England furnishing the rest. We should produce these combing wools to the full extent of the demand for them. The demand for mutton is illustrated by the consumption of a single locality. In the year ending last May, 272,000 sheep and lambs were slaughtered at Brighton; 20,000 sheep and lambs were brought from Kentucky. Very few of this supply came from New England or New York.

At the close of his address Mr. Hayes exhibited a large collection of specimens of carpets, worsted goods, cassimere, dress goods, flannels, hosiery, under-wear, blankets, etc., etc., that were made in this country, some of which were superior to anything that can be imported.

Somehow or Other.

"John, you were drunk," said Judge Morgan, looking his sternest at the dripping culprit at the bar.

"Yes, your Honor, inadvertently, somehow or other, unintentionally got a little too much on board."

"Last night about 10 o'clock," said the officer, "I found this man crawling on all fours across the car-track. I thought it was a dog until a car-driver commenced to yell at him."

"Well," said his Honor, "I can understand that a man may get a little too much in him, but your case surpasses all precedent. Ten dollars."—*Indiana Sun.*

Sweden is divided into parishes, and each parish forms a congregation, of which every person born in the parish is a member. The minister is appointed either by the King or some lay patron, or the Ecclesiastical Consistory. During the last year a considerable agitation has gone on in Sweden with a view to obtaining for the congregations some share in the appointment of their ministers. But this agitation has met with a furious opposition from the clergy, and a Professor of Theology at the University of Lund has plainly told his people that "a minister is a divine gift which a congregation ought to accept with humility and reverence, and any interference by the congregation would be unbiblical, unchristian, and ugly."

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And all others interested in buying
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The undersigned would respectfully announce that, after having been engaged in the lumber trade in this city for the past ten years, on a credit basis, they have DECIDED to

Turn Over a New Leaf,
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No more poor accounts!

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AND
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We shall sell on Smaller
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To those who have had
credit hitherto, we shall endeavor to make it to your advantage, hereafter, to PAY WHEN
YOU BUY. Yours Truly,

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We Pay the Highest Market
Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in exchange. And we will not be beat in the purchase of the produce of the garden and farm.

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Wagon, and deliver
our goods at all times of
the day.**

EASTERLY & LEONARD,
South side Congress Street,
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The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish BOARD BY THE DAY OR MEAL, at the very lowest rates possible. I have fitted up rooms in the Van Tuyl block, Huron street, Ypsilanti, and would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Single Meals, 25 Cents.
OYSTERS served in any style desired, at all hours. A variety of refreshments always on hand. Desiring the custom of all, it shall be my care that the accommodations of my restaurant shall be second to none in the city.
E. H. JACKSON.

**Messrs. Deubel
WISH TO INFORM
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THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT
Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS
PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid
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that follow as a
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MATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead
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AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

THE HOUSEHOLD

TREATMENT OF SERVANTS.—Treat your servants with confidence and consideration, and do not suspect them of doing wrong. They must be trusted more or less by the whole household, and trust in most cases begets a sense of responsibility. Require careful performance of their duties, strict obedience to your orders, tidiness and cleanliness in their persons, respectful manners and willing service, and make them understand how much their good conduct adds to the comfort of the whole household. They must have time to do their washing and keep their clothes in order or they cannot be clean and tidy. Treat them with kindness, but never with familiarity. Don't ask unnecessary questions. If they are sad and moody take no further notice of it, than to suggest (if practicable), that the usual holiday hours should be taken on that day, rather than on the one appropriated to them. Without wholesome intervals of amusement, uninterrupted work becomes intolerable. If they are ill, take the best care of them. Allow them to see their friends in the evening, not in the daytime, for it interrupts work. If you deny them the privilege of companionship you establish an unnatural condition, which is a premium for deceit and worse than deceit. Servants will have friends, even lovers. Do not compel them to hide in areas, or to make appointments, but let everything be honest and aboveboard. There are and must be differences in the modes of pleasure and enjoyment, and in the gratification of wants and wishes, but there is a common womanhood. Let us remember this gratefully and feel how much it is in the power of every mistress of a household to elevate those she employs. The habit of breaking up households every six or eight months, when families go to the country, is much against the improvement of servants and their desire to do their duty. Too many servants are a greater evil than too few. They had better be fully employed than not have enough to do. Let your servants look for your presence as an aid and assistance toward seeing their work more clearly. Never lose your temper with a servant, if she cannot be reasonably dealt with, dismiss her. But with proper precaution, you are not likely to engage such a person. Apportion a time for the holiday of each servant, and, if possible, do not allow arrangements to interfere with this appropriation. If necessary to defer it, have no question about it. I have never known an instance of unwilling assent. "Good mistresses make good servants" is an old adage, and usually true. Servants are influenced by example. If they see that your conduct is governed by principle they will respect you. If they see that your temper is well regulated, and that you desire to do your duty to them, while you expect a steady performance of their duty to you, their respect will be mingled with affection and a desire to deserve your favor. A good and faithful servant may be one of the best friends of a family. In sickness her services are sometimes invaluable. I have known, personally, three instances of devotion in servants rarely equalled by friend or relation out of the immediate family. [From "Hints to Young Housekeepers," in Scribner.]

FOUR MEALS A DAY FOR CHILDREN.—The idea that four meals a day are necessary for the young will be new to most readers, but experience shows the wise and kind physician who says this is quite right. No less an authority than Dr. Thomas K. Chambers, in the new "Encyclopedia Britannica," is responsible for the advice that "up to at least fourteen or fifteen years of age, the rule should be four meals a day all varied, all sufficient, which hardly seems to point to any lunch of cookies and crackers as one of these repasts. The same opinions are held by the best physicians here and abroad. It is certain that the delicate, thin-armed boys and girls, exhausted by their growth, who fill our schools would have their chances in life improved by a tempting meal spread for them four times a day of the most nourishing kind, and sufficient rest from study and engrossing occupation allowed to give them time enough to get up an appetite for it. Study and use of the brain often sharpen appetite more than bodily exercise, for the direct waste of nerve and blood is often far greater, a waste which requires the most stimulating and sustaining food to supply it. When a child at school begins to lose appetite, it is a sign the brain is too much worked to leave proper strength to the stomach for digestion—a state of things that must be stopped at once, till they regain their balance. The weakness and languor often seen in growing girls and boys shows the want of more supporting food, which should be just what would be given a fever patient to keep up his strength, broths and soups, meat extracts, and oatmeal or wheaten grits, with cooling fruits and vegetables which fever would not allow. Nor should pudding and cake be left out, for young people need sweets and flavors and variety, as, for that matter, does every son and daughter of Adam, who eats at all. [Shirley Dare, in Toledo Blade.]

HOW TO DEAL WITH RATS.—We clean our premises of these detestable vermin by making a whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters of the cellar with thick coat of it. In every crevice where a rat might tread we put crystals of the copperas and scattered the same in the corners of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of either rats or mice has been heard about the house. Every spring a coat of the yellow wash is given to the cellar, as a purifier as well as a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family. Many persons deliberately attract all the rats in the neighborhood by leaving fruits and vegetables uncovered in the cellar; and sometimes even the soap scraps are left open for their regalement. Cover up everything eatable in the cellar and pantry, and you will soon starve them out. These precautions joined to the

services of a good cat will prove as good a rat exterminator as the chemist can provide. We never would allow rats to be poisoned in our dwelling; they are so liable to die between the walls and produce much annoyance.

BOILED APPLES.—A friend who knows about good things to eat, writes us that: "about the nicest morsel that ever tickled the palate, is a boiled apple—not boiled like a potato, nor steamed like a pudding, but as follows: Place a layer of fair-skinned Baldwins—or any nice variety—in the stewpan, with about a quarter of an inch of water. Throw on about one half cup sugar to six good-sized apples, and boil until the apples are thoroughly cooked and the syrup nearly thick enough for jelly. After one trial no one would, for any consideration, have fair-skinned apples peeled. The skins contain a very large share of the pectious—jelly-making—substances, and impart a flavor impossible to obtain otherwise." He also says that "A wise housekeeper, instead of throwing away the skins and cores of sound pie apples would use them for jelly. A tumblerful of the richest sort can thus be obtained from a dozen apples. Boil the skins, etc., a few minutes, and strain. Add a little sugar to the liquid, and boil until right to turn into the tumbler."—[Golden Rule.]

SMALL POTATOES.—Professor S. W. Clark of Parma told the Western New York Farmers' Club that his family prefer rather small-sized potatoes for their own use, and have a novel way of cooking them: They keep a kettle for the purpose, in which they keep beef suet, and after paring the potatoes and wiping them dry, they drop them into the boiling suet and fry them as they do doughnuts. In the ordinary way of boiling, much of the nutritious properties of the potato escapes into the water, but when fried in hot suet, the external pores are closed at once, and all of the properties retained.

ROAST GOOSE.—Geese and ducks, if old, are better if parboiled before they are roasted. Put them on in sufficient water to cover them, and simmer about two hours. Make a stuffing with four onions, one ounce of green sage chopped fine, a large cupful of stale bread-crumbs, and the same of mashed potatoes, one teaspoonful of butter, a little pepper and salt, and one unbeaten egg; mix them well together, and stuff the body of the goose; then place in the oven, and bake about an hour and a half. Serve with apple sauce.

BOILED TURKEY.—Prepare your turkey as for roasting; put in a cloth and boil it slowly, if from eight to nine pounds, an hour and a half. Throw into the water a few cloves, a little black pepper, sweet marjoram and salt. It is to be served with oysters. Skim the turkey well while boiling, or it will not be white.

NECESSITY OF GOOD VENTILATION IN ROOMS LIGHTED WITH GAS. In dwelling houses lighted by gas, the frequent renewal of the air is of great importance. A single gas burner will consume more oxygen, and produce more carbonic acid to deteriorate the atmosphere of a room, than six or eight candles. If, therefore, when several burners are used, no provision is made for the escape of the corrupted air and for the introduction of pure air from without, the health will necessarily suffer.

DIPHTHERIA.—Remakable results in curing diphtheria are said to have been attained in Plattsburg, N. Y., by using kerosene as a gargle. This is in singular contrast to the theory of Dr. Wilson of Meriden, which is that the disease was never known until after the oil wells in Pennsylvania were discovered; that the cases are more severe in houses where kerosene is used, and, in short, that kerosene may be the cause of the disease.

PLEASANT PERFUME.—A pleasant perfume, and also a preventive against moths, may be made of the following ingredients: Take cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon and Tonguin bean, of each one ounce; then add as much Florentine orris root as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder, and then put in little bags among clothes, etc.

ECONOMY.—As a matter of economy, use white rather than brown sugar, as it contains a greater amount of saccharine matter. Another reason is that the refining process relieves it of a little insect which is in all brown sugar. All common candies are made from brown sugar.

HOME APPEARANCE.—Did you ever think, friend, what a charm there is in a good appearance? We mean the appearance which a good toilette—not an expensive one, but a good one—gives, especially to a lady? A neatly fitting dress; a bit of color at the throat; a flower or ribbon in the hair of a shade to match; a bright expectant face to greet the husband's return; just a little brighter and more happily expectant than is given to the coming of any other man. Do you realize how much of sweetest influence and of happiest effect there is in these and other home appearances? And then the song—the old songs that you used to sing to him in the sweet days when you were first loving him and he was growing to first love you. Have you given them all up? If so, why? Is love less sweet than of old? Are the loving ways less blessed? Have you allowed the nature to grow old in the sweet spring season of your endless life, in which God intended it should grow fresher and younger continually? If you are to old to have loving ways you are too old to live. Please die.—[Golden Rule.]

A lady in Georgia says: "As my daughter (then three years of age) was riding with her aunt, one very dusty afternoon in Summer, she gazed very thoughtfully from the carriage window at the dust as it rose from the wheels and ascended in clouds. After watching silently for some time, she turned round to her aunt remarking: "Auntie, 'I know where all that dust is going to—it's going up to heaven for God to make people of."

THE CYPRIAN DAMASCUS.

W. Hepworth Dixon's letters to the Manchester Examiner.

Our Cyprian Damascus is a labyrinth of alleys, winding under minarets and palms, in and out among an endless series of fountains, orange-clumps, and olive-grounds. Only a native of the town could find his way from gate to mosque, from coffee-house to bazaar. An engineer, whose tents are pitched outside the western gate—which might be called King Richard's Gate—tells me that he took a whole fortnight to learn his track from the camp outside to the konak inside the walls. Imagine how the stranger of a day must feel in such a maze! High walls inclose the streets—high walls of sundried brick, brown and forbidding to the eye, but pierced by archways here and there. These openings lead into yards and gardens, having a rude and far-away resemblance to the courts of Seville and Damascus. Here, in truth, you find no marble pavements, but to make up for the loss of art you have a more luxurious nature. Palms hardly live in Seville, and the pomegranate of Damascus pales before the same fruit in Nicosia. Some of the doors are left ajar, permitting feminine peeps at the new masters of the place, as the dash past, booted and helmeted, taking no notice of the dust and heat. Nicosia has belonged to many lords in turn and her inhabitants have had to look on the faces of many strangers, from the swarthy Persian to the pallid Frank. Some feminine curiosity may be expected and forgiven. The present case is new. Of all their masters, Syrian, Greek, Egyptian, Persian, Macedonian, Roman, Byzantine, English, Saracen, Venetian, Turk, the English are the only masters who have stayed away 700 years from the Nicotians, and then come back to them in greater strength than ever. We are not a people who have waned like other masters of the land. That we have been with them aforesaid they are well aware, since certain villages on the way from Limasol to Nicosia bear the stamp of English names. Our track was marked by deeds which have outlived the memory of crusading Kings, Venetian Prefects, and Turkish Mutessarif. Names are long-lived in Cyprus, as in every portion of the East. At many of the archways in these walls stand Cypriote damsels on the watch. Venetians never came back. Crusaders never came back. What are these English like, who came into their country long ago, left here and there a name behind them and have now returned to rule them as a Frankish settlement for a second time?

As we approach the Moslem women draw their yashmaks round their faces. Even the Greeks affect to shun our gaze. The little ones either dart inside or hide their heads in their mother's laps in order to escape the evil eye. But all are moved, and curious, and excited by your presence in their streets. Sometimes the doors are silently put to as you get near; not always, and, in truth, not often, for the natives of both races, and especially the Moslems, look on you as friends. A trickle of water can be heard in every yard, while dates and oranges rise above every wall. Arches run along three sides of the inclosed space. Under these arches on the ground floor lodge the camel, mule, and ox, supposing that the owner has such property as camel, mule, and ox. Every family has a palm-tree, almost every one has a garden, and not a few have a water-wheel. Above the arches live the family, the female members in a quarter of their own. Men are content to lodge like shepherds, near their mules and cattle, while their wives and sisters sleep in chambers looking on the orange trees, within hearing of the water-wheels. Women of all ages, clothed in sea-green, pink, and orange garments, sit under the trees, droning their native songs, while their busy fingers draw and spin their native silk. Ventas and balconies hang above the streets, luring in every breath of air. The jalousies are down, but you are made aware, by echo of whispered words and sound of feminine laughter, that the native critics are at work on your pale face puggere, and riding boots.

A hundred alleys, winding under minarets and palms, in and out among an endless series of fountains, orange-clumps, and olive-grounds, make up the labyrinth of Nicosia, this Damascus of the Sea. One feature of the city separates Nicosia from the Syrian capital—the want of any street that, even by the courtesy of Orientals, could be called "The Straight."

Temperament Among Professors of Religion.

It was observed of Mr. Durham, the expositor of the "Song of Solomon," that he was so grave and quiet at all times that he very seldom smiled or laughed at anything. Mr. William Guthrie, minister at Finwick, met with him in a gentleman's house near Glasgow, sometime before his last sickness, and observing him somewhat dull, endeavored to force him to smile and laugh by his facetious and pleasant conversation. Mr. Durham was somewhat disgusted at this innocent freedom of Mr. Guthrie, and displeased with himself that he consented in any measure to be merry. But when Mr. Guthrie, agreeing to the laudable custom of that family, and at their desire, prayed with the greatest seriousness, composure and devout liveliness, the good man seemed to be of another mind. When they rose from prayer, Mr. Durham tenderly embraced Mr. Guthrie, and said to him: "O William, you are a happy man. If I had been as merry as you were before you went to prayer, I could not have been serious, or in a frame for prayer, or any other religious exercise, for two days." Thus the good man ceased to judge his brother, and saw that from divers constitutions there are different manifestations; and, so long as they are not sinful, they are to be tolerated even when we cannot share in them. It would be wise on the part of many sombre saints if they would learn the like wisdom.—[Sunday Magazine.]

DRAMATIC AND OTHER DOTS.

Two French actresses recently appeared at the Vaudeville, Paris, in gowns brilliant enough to have figured at a negro ball. One wore a princess dress of plaid velvet, the colors red and green upon a black ground. In the skirt behind, the breadths of velvet alternated with breadths of pale pink silk, the corsage being wholly of velvet behind, and opening in front on a vest of pale pink silk. The front of the skirt was composed of pink silk shirred at regular intervals. The other's dress was designed by Worth. It was of gerboise-red silk, the corsage set with cutsteel buttons and the overskirt draped in front over a skirt of dull, small-patterned blue and gold brocade, cut up around the hem so as to show a plaited flounce of red silk placed beneath, and falling in a long train behind. The bonnet was of red plush trimmed with plaid velvet ribbon.

At a dinner party given in New York by a wealthy young bachelor, there was a novel device in flowers. The plate of each lady was surrounded by a wreath, with a long ribbon attached, which, hanging down over the white damask, made the table attractive. Except for fear of soiling this ribbon with a stray drop of soup, this was not inconvenient, and after the Roman punch, each lady was requested to put her wreath on her head. A French maid appeared at this moment, who smilingly adjusted the wreaths. Then each lady learned why her host had sent around to know what color she would wear. One lady in purple velvet and gold had a wreath of pansies; a young lady in pink, was crowned with pink, and so on. The effect was beautiful. It looked like a Roman banquet, or like one of Doffo Spini's suppers in the Racellai Gardens. A wreath is becoming to almost all faces.

"Hamlet" was on the bill boards not a hundred miles from Stoke-upon-Trent, and the property manager, having been disappointed of a consignment of dresses, was forced to apply to a local dealer to supply the deficiency. To propitiate the gentleman a seat for the first night was forwarded to him. All went well till the leading tragedian, who was playing Hamlet, came to the words, "These but the trappings and the garb of woe." When up rose the dealer in dress, in dire wrath, and exclaimed, in stentorian tones, "Ere, I say, Governor, draw it mild; they're my togs! I lent 'em to Mr. Blank for two quid."—[London Examiner.]

The children's training-school for dancing, established by Col. Mapleson at Mer Majesty's Theatre in London, is reported by letter to be making rapid progress. At an examination held some two weeks since, Mr. Rich, (the London School Board Examiner) was present and declared himself much pleased with the progress the little ones had made. He promised the ladies in charge of the 150 children that he would bring the matter before the next meeting of the board, and inform the members that the arrangements in the theatre were so perfect that they in no way interfered with the children's school duties or attendance.

Marie Roze appears to be in demand. Several managers are desirous of securing her services. She recently received flattering offers to go to Havana, Mexico and Paris. Manager Strakosch also telegraphed offering her a brilliant five months' engagement at a very large salary. She has, however, accepted an engagement from Colonel Mapleson for the balance of this season in America and London. In the latter city she will retain the same position which she had before she came here—to wit, as a representative of the "Titiens' Repertoire." The right, however, is reserved of appearing at the Grand Opera House, Paris.

It is reported in the German papers that Miss Thursby will shortly appear in opera at Berlin.

Maude Branscombe's pictures to the number of 100,000 are afloat in the world.

The Population on Wheels.

The newspaper carrier who serves papers to the attendants in the Permanent Exhibition Building goes his rounds at the rate of twelve miles an hour. He travels on machines not unlike roller skates, which are called pedomotors, according to the inventor, Mr. J. H. Hobbs, an architect, on Walnut street, above Fifth. The day is not far distant when the whole city will be on wheels, when pedestrians will be skimming through the streets at the rate of ten miles an hour without any more effort than is now put forth in perambulating half that distance.

The pedomotor consists of four tough, light wooden wheels, supplied with an outer rim of tough India rubber. These wheels are secured to a frame the shape of a foot, which is strapped to the pedal extremities in the usual manner. Unlike roller skates, the wheels of these little vehicles are not under, but are placed on each side of the foot, thus giving the wearer a good standing as well as a solid footing. The rear wheels are three inches in diameter, while those in front are but two and a half inches. This gives the foot a slight incline and when in motion has much to do in impelling the pedestrian forward. Extending from the toe, with a slight curl toward the ground, is a piece of casting termed the pusher, which is simply used in mounting an elevation or steep incline. From the centre of the heel a small brass wheel extends backward, serving as a guide as well as a brake. The whole scarcely turns the scale at a pound weight. In using them no more effort is required than in ordinary walking. The wearer steps with his regular stride and is amazed to find himself skimming over the ground so rapidly, with so little muscular effort. Mr. Hobbs explains the mystery of the rapid movement in this manner: A man whose stride is thirty-two inches will traverse forty-eight inches, or one-half farther, with the pedomotor. This is because the body is in constant motion. For instance,

says he, the traveler starts, and while he raises one foot to step he continues rapidly onward until that foot is set down and the other raised to make another step. This gives him more momentum, and away he goes over two miles in the same time that it would take him to accomplish one mile with the feet. No effort of the body is required for their use, as in skates. The traveler simply plants one foot before the other and finds himself whizzed along at a lively rate.—[Philadelphia Record.]

Blessings Brighten as They Say "No."

It was night in a Walnut street parlor. Out of doors the wind moaned and the sleet rattled, but within all was warmth and cozy comfort. The crimson upholstery glowed tranquilly under the soft light of the Argand, and the flickering rays from the ruddy grate shaped many an elfin shadow on the carpet and in the corners.

Two parties, male and female, were sitting on one sofa.

The sofa was designed for that number, but to-night there were, accidentally, on one end of it, nine volumes of an encyclopaedia.

Consequently the volumes were somewhat pressed for sitting room.

The occupants of the other end of the sofa were Paul Flump and Miss More McMinnywink.

Paul was saying, "Miss More, pardon my boldness, but I must speak. Long ago you must have guessed the great feelings which—which I feel for you. Oh! cannot you return them—some of them, at least? I—I love you, I do!"

"Paul," she answered, softly, but firmly, "Paul, you must not talk so! Forget it, I pray you. We are both poor, and should have no fine house or pretty furniture, nor sweet carriages, nor lovely dresses, and—and all that. Forgive me, Paul, but I must have all these when I marry, and you cannot furnish them."

"Yes, I forgive you, I do! Fact was, I—I was under a false impression; I—er—thought you could supply us all these 'ere things! I forgive you.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Respect for the Aged.

Half a century ago there was among us a real respect for aged people, outside of the circle of near kinship. Boys and girls on the roadside were not ashamed to "make their manners" to their elders, who, in turn, had the politeness to return their courteous thanks for this youthful civility. That was a good symptom of the social sentiment. But the movement of the spirit of the age has left this mostly behind; and with this respectful feeling for those whose years and position entitle them to an honorable regard, has gone, to a perilous extent, the reverence of many for the authority of the parental rule, for the authority also of the State and the statute-book. It is very difficult to break down a proper habit of esteem for one object, and not involve a weakening of respect for others. It is very difficult to bring up that lad into a trusty, law-abiding citizen, who has cultivated the vice of a contemptuous disregard for his elders and his betters. Sometimes there has been a servile deference to these, which is the leaning over of a virtue to the other side. That is not our danger. Now and then a passion for the antique in the fashion, and the hunt becomes ludicrous in its eagerness after almost anything which has an ancient look and odor. That is not to be laughed at as a folly except in its excess. But if, while we are polishing up and restoring these relics of our fathers' furniture and wardrobes with so much zest, we would revive, at the same time, and re-enthroned some of their sound and righteous principles of honor to whom honor is due, our dwellings and persons would not only receive adornment, but our land would be toned up with a return of stable, healthy public sentiment much needed to allay the fever, and to purge off the impurities of our general social and civil life.—[Sunday Afternoon.]

A Surprise Party.

Some years ago old Judge —, of Maine, accompanied by his good and much-beloved wife, visited New York. The Judge "put up" at the old tavern down by the "Battery." Before retiring for the night, and while Mrs. — was cosily tucked away between the sheets the Judge thought he would have a good old-fashioned scrubbing. Having performed his ablutions to his entire satisfaction, and scrubbed himself until his limbs were the color of a fresh-boiled lobster, the Judge looked about for some receptacle into which he might turn the contents of his wash-bowl. There was nothing at hand, and rather than summon a servant the old gentleman conceived the idea of throwing the water out of the window. So, mounting a chair, the Judge opened a little square window which, he thought, opened into a back yard, and deliberately emptied the contents of the bowl. A howl of rage greeted the ears of the good old Judge, accompanied by female cries and loud oaths from a masculine voice. "What the — are you up to?" shouted somebody. "What the — are you prowling around at this time o' night for?" replied the Judge. "You ought to be at home with y'r wife and children." In point of fact, the poor fellow, who had good reason to be angry, was quietly sleeping in bed with his better half, and the little window which the Judge had opened was intended as a ventilator for both rooms. The Judge had so completely drowned out his neighbors that they were obliged to seek another room.

It is to labor, and to labor only, that man owes everything possessed of exchangeable value. Labor is the talisman that has raised him from the condition of the savage; that has changed the desert and the forest into cultivated fields; and has covered the earth with cities, and the ocean with ships; that has given us plenty, comfort and elegance, instead of want, misery, and barbarism.

Eve's Club.

London has what is called an Eve's Club—a "genteel place" of rendezvous for gentlemen and ladies. Go there at any hour, in Langham place, after mid-day, and you will find conversations and reunions, "kettle-drums" and high-teas, "charity cups" and "scandal glasses" (the last two names for social worries), all at a white heat, and overflowing with on dits. Of course you will meet with a "literary woman" at this club, as, indeed, where will you not meet this charming ubiquitous creature? Yes; you will never find her in a dance, a light polka or swinging waltz. Yet she likes the frivolous and the gay—particularly at a theatre, where she goes, as a rule, with a gentleman her junior. She can tell him so much more easily than she can "the old gentlemen" all about the plot and the author of the play, and say what should be and should not be in the libretto, the while indicating what she has done for the drama and popular literature, yet disclaiming to be a bas bleu. Eve's Club has many of these soft, ingenuous, creamy creatures, gushing with etherealism and platonic affinities of a most surprising flowing character. They will, however, still persist in parting their hair on one side, like Eliza Cook; dress like "George Eliot," and pose like Lady Mary Wortley Montague. Some of them take to black cotton-velvet slim robes, and gray colored loose stockings and high-low shoes, like Mrs. Beecher Stowe. Others affect the Sarah Bernhardt studio costume—a sailor jacket and trousers and high-heeled shoes. This is rather freely indulged in with some of the nautical pulls up of the pantaloons, for the reason that the celebrated actress, Sarah, is soon to be the attraction of London art and literature. But there are very few Sarah Bernharts, and in costume what's sauce for the goose is by no means sauce for the gander, stuff or pad as you may. But the literary women of London, as a class, are charming companions. They create conversation about times rather than individuals. They have a liberal knowledge of the world without being worldly. If they have not travelled they have always good eyes and ears, with the blessed handmaid of memory. They have an appreciation of the beautiful, the pathetic and witty. And above all, they have "opinions sweetly set and presented." That is a blessing in this red-hot age of opinions not so set or presented. In this age of lady editors, lady novelists, lady artists, and ladies of the liberal professions, why should we not have a Lady's Club, be it Eve's or Adam's?

The following forms part of the examination in the case of Passanante, the would-be assassin of the King of Italy: "It appears from your letters that you would have attempted to kill Napoleon III." "Yes, because his death would have been a blessing to humanity." "Do you believe in God?" "I do." "Are you a Catholic?" "I was once." "What are you now?" "A Biblical." "Do you love your mother?" "I love her as well as I do my sisters." "Are they wealthy?" "If they were rich I would not have remitted them any help." "Who has written your manifestoes?" "I have written them myself." "Who has furnished you with these ideas?" "The books which I have read." "Has anybody assisted you in the publication of your manifestoes?" "Somebody has corrected the grammar only." "Who is he?" "I shall not tell." "You must tell it." "They may cut me in two, but I will not tell it." "What is your faith?" "God and the people." "In what do you place your trust?" "In a universal Republic."

Either the future or the past is written in every face, and makes us, if not melancholy, at least mild and gentle.

RAILROADS.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

MAIN LINE

Time Table.—Nov. 10, 1878.

GOING WEST.										
	*Mail	*Day Exp.	*3c'n Exp.	*1c'n Exp.	*Ev'g Exp.					
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.					
Detroit.....Lv	7 00	9 35	4 45	5 30	6 20					
G. T. Junction.....	7 15	10 00	5 05	10 10	6 30					
Wayne Junc.....	7 45	10 28	5 32	10 42	7 10					
Ypsilanti.....	8 10	10 45	6 00	11 04	7 35					
Ann Arbor.....	8 30	11 00	6 20	11 21	8 00					
Dexter.....	8 50		6 50		8 20					
Chelsea.....	9 15		7 03		8 45					
Grass Lake.....	9 47		7 33		9 07					
Jackson.....Ar			8 00							
Jackson.....Lv	10 20	12 15		12 45	9 40					
Albion.....	11 04	12 48		1 23	10 23					
Marshall.....	11 50	1 39	*Kail.	1 45	11 03					
Battle Creek.....	12 19	1 55	Accm	2 10	11 35					
Galesburg.....	12 52				12 07					
			A. M.							
Kalamazoo.....	1 13	2 38	4 30	2 53	12 23					
Lawton.....	1 54		5 05		1 08					
Deatur.....	2 11		5 22		1 27					
Dowagiac.....	2 36		5 45		1 57					
Niles.....	3 03	4 07	6 30	4 15	2 28					
Buchanan.....	3 19		6 43		2 54					
Three Oaks.....	3 49		7 13		3 23					
New Buffalo.....	4 03	4 57	7 28		3 45					
Michigan City.....	4 30	5 20	7 55	5 30	4 15					
Lake.....	6 13	6 02	8 40	6 19	5 04					
Kensington.....	6 00	6 50	9 40	7 10	5 55					
Chicago.....Ar	6 50	7 40	10 30	8 00	6 45					
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.					
GOING EAST.										
	*Mail	*Day Exp.	*Kail. Accm	*Atn'g Exp.	*Nig'g Exp.					
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.					
Chicago.....Lv	7 00	9 06	4 00	5 15	9 00					
Kensington.....	7 50	9 50	4 50	6 05	9 50					
Lake.....	8 40	10 32	5 45	6 50	10 32					
Michigan City.....	9 25	11 12	6 35	7 40	11 20					
New Buffalo.....	9 47	11 29	6 57		11 39					
Three Oaks.....	10 02		7 12							
Buchanan.....	10 32		7 43							
Niles.....	10 45	12 12	8 13	9 00	12 35					
Dowagiac.....	11 15		8 40		1 03					
Deatur.....	11 39		9 05		1 27					
Lawton.....	11 57		9 23		1 47					
Kalamazoo.....	12 23	1 40	10 00	10 26	2 17					
Galesburg.....	12 52				2 37					
Battle Creek.....	1 27	2 13			11 03					
Marshall.....	2 25	3 06			11 37					
			*3c'n Exp.		3 49					
Albion.....	2 52	3 21	A. M.	Exp.	12 05	4 10				
			A. M.							
Jackson.....Lv	3 45	4 05	9 40	12 50	4 55					
Grass Lake.....	4 08		6 07							
Chelsea.....	4 40		6 31							
Dexter.....	5 00		6 47							
Ann Arbor.....	5 20	5 10	7 12	9 05	6 55					
Ypsilanti.....	5 38	5 24	7 27	20 40	7 05					
Wayne Junc.....	6 02	4 45	7 52	2 24	7 09					
Detroit.....Ar	6 25	6 10	8 00	2 45	7 45					
Detroit.....Ar	6 48	6 30	8 40	3 25	8 05					
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.					

*Sunday excepted. †Daily
*Saturday and Sunday excepted.

H. LEFDAR,
Gen'l Mgr'r Detroit

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,

Local Matters.

—The *Sentinel* has become an illustrated paper.

—Ice cutting has begun near the woolen mill dam.

—Both the Normal and the Union school begin on Monday.

—The thermometer was 12 degrees below zero, on Thursday.

—Messrs. Vail & Crane, of Detroit, will please accept our thanks for a calendar for 1879.

—“Furniture, Repairing, and Upholstering,” is the legend of a new sign at the Depot.

—These slippery days a man has to display a red ribbon to guarantee his respectability.

—There was a run on the First National Bank, last Tuesday. It was the last day of grace for tax-payers.

—The Peninsular Paper Co. are buying wood at the rate of 100 cords per day. The price varies from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

—Notwithstanding the alleged hard times, taxes have been paid more promptly this year than usual. The total amount collected thus far is \$18,153.68.

—New Years calls in this city are a thing of the past. He who will revive the custom will be blessed. In Ann Arbor there appeared to be more baskets than callers.

—The members of the Musical Union are particularly requested to buy their scores of the “Prodigal Son,” at the rehearsal on Tuesday evening. The price is 75 cents.

—The Prohibition Club will hold its regular monthly meeting at Good Templars’ Hall, next Tuesday evening. Subject for discussion: “Is prohibition practicable in Michigan?”

—The Monroe Commercial celebrates its thirty-eighth volume by a change from a weekly to a semi weekly edition; all of which shows that the Monroe people appreciate a good paper.

—At the next meeting of the Young People’s Society of the M. E. Church, on Monday evening next, the pastor, the Rev. W. W. Washburn, will give the results of some studies in “Hebrews.”

—At the Presbyterian Young People’s next meeting, the Rev. J. M. Richmond will conduct a conference. These meetings are very well attended, and are of constantly increasing interest.

—Letters remaining in Postoffice Jan. 2: T. P. Batcheler, Wilbur Brown, Lewis Burk, Sellick Chase, A. Draper, Mrs. Fannie Hill, Sherman Lynde, James Purdy, M. F. Scott, Mantia Young.

—Some Christmas visitor at the Emporium had the good taste to select two volumes of poems bound in tree-calf, but he did not have the honesty to pay for them when he took them away.

—Rev. D. R. Shier (“Uncle Dan”), of Saline, will address the union temperance meeting at Light Guard Hall to-morrow afternoon. He needs no introduction to our citizens; all will want to hear him.

—The Ladies Aid Society of St. Luke’s Church will give a Social and Oyster Supper, Friday evening, Jan. 10, at the residence of Clinton Spencer. All are cordially invited. Admission and supper, 20 cts.

—At the New Jerusalem Chapel, to-morrow morning, the sermon will be on “The glory of the coming church,” and in the evening, “The manner, or how man’s judgment is effected at the Last Judgment.”

—The Sons of Temperance have changed their night of meeting from Wednesday to Friday. They also begin the new year by moving into Batchelder’s Hall. Officers for the ensuing quarter were installed last night.

—The Mason & Morgan Combination that played “Uncle Tom’s Cabin,” at Light Guard Hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings were not greeted with large houses. Doubtless the extreme cold weather interfered with the attendance.

—The Michigan Military Academy, at Orchard Lake, is now in a very flourishing condition. It has received commendation from Gens. Sherman, Schofield, and many others of note. Mr. Samuel Post is one of the trustees of the institution, and he will gladly furnish any information in regard to the same.

—To be (a Benedict) or not to be. That is the question which agitates the bosoms of two blonde Ypsilanti beaux. Whether ‘tis nobler—in the mind—to suffer a tenant’s treachery on the farm they bought, near Saline, last Saturday, or take up arms against inglorious bachelorhood. Ay, there’s the rub.—*Saline Standard*.

—The Hillsdale Weekly Business says that it is rumored that business on the D. H. & S. W. R. R. will be discontinued after the 1st of January, 1879.—*Register*.

It might be well for the Hillsdale Weekly Business not to belie its name. It is somewhat excusable, however, inasmuch as the rumor probably originated in Ann Arbor. The Hillsdale officials, however, have heard nothing of any discontinuance.

—Messrs. Roehm & Kight, of Detroit, are selling the American pedometer. All you have to do is to gauge it to your average step, and at night you will know how far you have walked during the day. Detroit husbands secretly pedometers about their wives, and when at night they hear the exclamation, “I’m tired to death,” I’ve been on my feet all day,” they easily prove the contrary. The price of the instrument is \$5.00.

—The following officers of the Light Guard were elected last Friday evening to take places left vacant by the expiration of the terms of the old members: Captain—E. W. Bowen.* First Lieutenant—G. N. Noyes.* Second Lieutenant—L. C. Haight.* Third Sergeant—G. H. Gilmore.* Fourth Sergeant—J. H. Manning.* Fifth Sergeant—S. Ferguson. Fifth Sergeant—H. Beard.

*Re-mustered.—*Sentinel*.

—The *Michigan Sun* is the name, and Detroit the local habitation, of a new Greenback paper recently come into being. Among other worthy objects it announces its intention of performing the time-honored task of raising those who toil. Though we cannot agree with the political opinions of the new comer, we, nevertheless, welcome another aspirant to the noble army of martyrs.

—The Ladies of the St. Luke’s Church are to be congratulated on their success at trimming their church this year. Festoons of evergreens extended from side to side across the church. The baptismal font was surmounted by a large cross, and above the chancel hung a silver star. On the side walls were banners bearing the inscriptions, “Prince of Peace,” and “Christ the Lord.” The pulpit and reading desk were handsomely trimmed.

—Mr. C. M. King, the business manager of Woodroffe’s Original Bohemian Glass Blowers has been in this city to make arrangements for entertainments during next week. The art of glass blowing is at once entertaining and instructive, and in the working of the “Fairy Queen,” the largest steam engine ever made of glass, the great puzzle of the operation of steam is beautifully seen. We strongly advise all to attend at least one of these entertainments.

—We learn from the *Register* that the Ann Arbor *Argus* has passed into new hands. Mr. E. B. Pond has been connected with the paper for nearly twenty-five years, and to-day the *Argus* is a model weekly newspaper. The paper throughout shows able editing, and we are the more sorry that it has changed hands from the fact that we do not see how it could be improved. Mr. J. N. Bailey, of Auburn, N. Y., the new editor, has the reputation of being a successful newspaper man.

—On Thursday last the Marshal arrested A. Holt and F. and A. Hubbard on suspicion of having stolen a load of wheat from Mr. C. Holmes, sr. The wheat and a quantity of other stolen property was recovered. Five skins that once covered Mr. Whalen’s sheep, were among the property seized. The “wheat dealers” have been looked up to await examination, which will take place to-day. There is a gang of these thieves and the Marshal thinks that he has at last got hold of them.

—A number of nights ago, as one our doctors came home tired out, he was met by a little girl who asked him to go with her just once to see her little sister. The tone of supplication moved the doctor, and on reaching the child’s home he found one little girl dying and three other children lying in the same room sick with scarlet fever. The poor mother said that she had called on the doctor so often without being able to pay him that she was ashamed to send for him again. Application, however, had been made to the city authorities but the doctor sent by them considered one visit to be the extent of his duty.

—The Ladies Library Social of last Friday evening found Mrs. Jerome Walton’s parlors well filled. Miss Minnie Walton gave a brilliant selection for piano, which was followed by Mr. Edgar Rexford’s ably prepared paper upon “Pauperism.” Mr. Rexford gave the causes and origin of pauperism, together with full statistics of its increase in different States. He suggested as a remedy, a more careful supervision of the public poor, and also less indiscriminate general giving by private individuals. At the close of the lecture Mrs. Chas. Moore sang two songs, “Two Ifs,” and “A bird was singing clear one day.” The next social is to be held at the house of Mrs. J. S. Jenness on Wednesday evening, Jan. 8.

THE COMMUTERS IN TROUBLE.—When Mr. Samuel Post stepped up to the Michigan Central ticket office to buy his season ticket for the first quarter of the new year, he was met by the to him astounding intelligence that the price of tickets had been raised from ten to twenty-two dollars per month. The company had given no intimation that there was to be any change in the rates, and the announcement of an increase of one hundred and twenty percent. had the effect of exciting considerable indignation, not to say anger, on the part of the gentlemen who live here and do business in Detroit. At an indignation meeting held in the office of Beakes & Cutcheon, a committee was appointed to wait on the Michigan Central officials in regard to the matter. The committee was told that the road had been working for a long time to build up a commutation business, but that the effort was a failure. No redress or modification of terms could be obtained. The result will be that several of the gentlemen interested will have either to remove into Detroit or stop doing business, while in at least one instance there is no choice—business in Detroit must be given up.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Samuel Post visited Detroit, Jan. 1. Justice Skinner has recovered from his recent illness.

Capt. E. P. Allen was elected Speaker pro tem. of the House.

Professor Pease spends his Christmas vacation in St. Louis.

Mr. M. S. Starr, of Pavilion, N. Y., was in town on Monday.

Mr. S. M. Cutcheon was in town on Saturday and Thursday last.

Mr. Charles R. Pattison is still kept in doors by a sprained ankle.

Mr. A. C. Blodget, of Philadelphia, was in town on New Year’s day.

Mr. James H. McKinstry is confined to the house by reason of illness.

Miss Alice Barr is spending her vacation at home. She is teaching at Tonia.

Miss Lucy Jenness is spending the winter with her uncle, Wm. A. Moore, Esq., of Detroit.

Mr. Edgar Rexford has gone to Lansing to attend a meeting of the State Board of Education.

Miss Jessie Pease is spending her vacation at home. She is a member of Miss Towle’s school, in Detroit.

Mr. J. Webster Childs, and Capt. E. P. Allen left, on Monday, to be present at the opening of the legislature.

Mrs. Casper Yost, of Omaha, and Mrs. Saunders, are spending the holidays with their father, Mr. J. S. Jenness.

Miss Ella Mathews, of Ypsilanti, who is attending the convent of Immaculate Heart, at Monroe, spent Thursday in this city.—*Register*.

Mr. H. J. Beakes, of Ann Arbor, has returned from Washington, where, on motion of Senator Christianity, he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court. He will now be able to defend the interests of this city in the Hillsdale Rail Road bond suits.

Miss Anna C. Timpson, for the past eleven years teacher of the first primary department of our public school, received a call from about one hundred friends at her boarding place at Mr. O. Barnum’s, on North avenue, where, without the knowledge of Miss Timpson, the ladies had collected and prepared a most beautiful supper, which at the right time delighted the eye and refreshed the stomach of all present. During the forepart of the evening, the esteemed teacher was presented with a beautiful gold watch and also with a finely finished rosewood writing case; H. H. Hubbard presented the former, on the part of the donors, in a well chosen speech, and the latter was given by Dr. F. W. Bathrick, with remarks most appropriate and pleasing.—*Butte Creek Journal*.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERMAN, 145 Powers’ Block, Rochester, N. Y. 768-6m E. O W

AN ASTONISHING FACT.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green’s August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent. 733alt

BUCKLEN’S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This Salve is guaranteed to give perfect Satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per Box. For Sale by Frank Smith, Ypsilanti.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

For the speedy cure of Consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Asthma, pain in the side and chest, dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat, Hoarseness, Sore Throat and all chronic or lingering diseases of the throat and lungs. Dr. King’s New Discovery has no equal and has established for itself a world wide reputation. Many leading physicians recommend and use it in their practice. The formula from which it is prepared is highly recommended by all medical journals. The clergy and the press have complimented it in the most glowing terms. Go to your druggist and get a trial bottle free of charge or a regular size for \$1.00. For sale by Frank Smith, Ypsilanti.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express.....10:35 A. M.

Mail.....5:15 P. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Evening Express.....6:05 P. M.

Mail.....8:15 A. M.

SALINE.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Express.....Arrive 9:50 A. M.

Mail.....4:42 P. M.

GOING WEST.

Evening Express.....6:45 P. M.

Mail.....9:25 A. M.

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

FRANCIS P. BOGARDUS, vs. PETER MILLER. In Attachment.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1878, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of

Washtenaw at the suit of Francis P. Bogardus, the above named plaintiff against the lands, tenements, goods and chattels, moneys and effects of Peter Miller, the defendant above named, for the sum of Three Hundred and Four and 29-100 dollars, which said writ was returnable on the third day of December, A. D. 1878.

Dated this Twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1878. RABBIT & GRIFFEN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the first day of February, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1872, at eleven o’clock A. M., in liber 44 of mortgages, on page 274, David Coon and Eliza Coon duly mortgaged to Ann M. Skinner, “All that parcel of land lying and being in the city of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, known and described as lot number eighty-four (84) of the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, and being according to the recorded plat thereof.” The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and twenty-three dollars and fifty cents, and in addition thereto an attorney’s fee of fifty dollars, stipulated in said mortgage; and no proceedings having been instituted for the recovery of the same, or any part thereof; therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above) described, with interest, cost and expenses of said sale, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw), on Monday, the 17th day of March, A. D. 1879, at ten o’clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated December 21, 1878. ANN M. SKINNER, Mortgagee.

EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney. 771-782

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, Default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Albert P. Arndt and Sarah Arndt his wife to Zelma Stover (named in said mortgage as Mrs. Solomon Stover) which bears date the sixteenth day of October, A. D. 1877, and was recorded on the twenty-fourth day of October, 1877, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw County, Michigan, in liber 45 of mortgages, on page 678, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice Two Hundred and Sixty-Six Dollars (\$266) and an attorney’s fee of Thirty Dollars (\$30), provided for in said mortgage, and no proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the sum secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the mortgaged premises described in said mortgage, on Monday, the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1879, at ten o’clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, Michigan. Said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Lot number Three (3) in Pattern’s Addition to the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Dated December 5th, A. D. 1878. ZELMA STOVER, Mortgagee.

W. L. CARPENTER, Attorney for Mortgagee. 770-782

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the tenth day of December, A. D. 1878, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Daniel S. Chatterton, late of said County deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on or before the tenth day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the tenth day of March and on Tuesday the tenth day of June next, at ten o’clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated Ann Arbor, Dec. 10th A. D. 1878. WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

COMMISSIONERS’ NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against the estate of Andrew C. Leitch, deceased, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Thomas Nide, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said County, on Wednesday the 12th day of February, and on Monday the 10th day of May next, at ten o’clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated November 12, A. D. 1878. IRA GRIFPEN, TRUMAN GOODSPED, Commissioners.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the 10th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Andrew C. Leitch deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Andrew J. Leitch, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized. Thereupon it is ordered, That Tuesday, the 25th day of January next, at ten o’clock in the forenoon, be and the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the 10th day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Dexter, deceased.

Miles Dexter and Othuel E. Gooding, executors of said estate, come into Court and represent that they are now prepared to render their final account as such executors. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the fourth day of January next, at ten o’clock in the forenoon, be and the hearing of said account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause why the said account should not be allowed; And it is further ordered, that said executors give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

WILLIAM D. DOTT, Probate Register. 769-772

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the fifth day of May, A. D. 1874, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1874, at ten o’clock A. M., in liber 46 of mortgages, on page 212, Major D. Wallace and Mary Ann Wallace duly mortgaged to Charles H. Wallace, Administrator of the estate of Hale Judkins, late of Saline, County of Washtenaw, Michigan, all that piece or parcels of land situate in the Township of Saline, Washtenaw County and State of Michigan, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Being the west sixty acres of the west half of the north east quarter, and the east half of the north west quarter of section number two in township four south of range five east, containing one hundred acres of land more or less. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of four thousand and seventy-one dollars and 22-100 dollars, and in addition thereto an attorney’s fee of thirty dollars stipulated in said mortgage, and no proceedings either at law or in equity having been instituted for the recovery of the same or any part thereof; Therefore notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above) described, with interest, cost and expenses of said sale, at the south front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court of the County of Washtenaw, on Monday the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1879, at 11 o’clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated, December 17th, 1878. JOSEPH BICKFORD, Administrator of the estate of Charles H. Wallace, deceased, Mortgagee.

EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney for Administrator. 769-781

“Billings’ Upright Grand Pianos,”

—WITH THEIR NEW—

PATENT TUBULAR BAR,

Which adds greatly to the strength of the case and supports the action firmly, are acknowledged by everybody to be far superior to any Piano made, alike in

Power, Resonance of Tone, Durability, Evenness of Action and Beauty.

FIFTEEN OF THESE BEAUTIFUL PIANOS ENGAGED AND STILL THE ORDERS COME IN.

Don’t fail to see them before you purchase, at

CHAS. E. SAMSON’S MUSIC ROOMS.

FALL AND WINTER

1878 AND 1879.

J. F. SANDERS

THE CLOTHIER,

Has now in Stock a more complete and better selected line of goods than was ever placed in Ypsilanti. One needs but to look through to realize the amount and variety of his Stock,

—CONSISTING OF—

Worsted Chevoit, Cassamere, Satinet, and Worsted Effect Suits for

MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS, & CHILDREN.

OVERCOATS!

For all. Stacks of

Shirts and Drawers, Hats and Caps

IN GREAT VARIETY.

THE CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

Is filled with Foreign and Domestic Woolens. With

Mr. B. GOODWIN, Artistic Tailor,

We are able to furnish a more genteel and better fitting garment than you can get elsewhere in Ypsilanti. Call and see.

J. F. SANDERS, The Clothier, 16 Congress Street.

An Agent Wanted in this Locality to Supply the Rapid Demand.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success!

The former high priced Machines REDUCED to

TWENTY DOLLARS

Thoroughly Warranted and sent to you for

Examination Before You Pay For it.

And no obligation to keep one, if not better than any machine you ever had.

EVERY FAMILY CAN OWN A FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE.

The Old Favorite and Reliable STANDARD

SEWING MACHINE \$20.

ACKNOWLEDGES NO SUPERIOR!!

We Can Not Make a Better Machine at Any Price.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUM AWARDED THE STITCH AT THE CENTENNIAL.

A Strictly First-Class Shuttle Double Thread Lock Stitch Machine, more complete in equipments than any other, and combining all the late improvements, with the old and tried qualities for which the

STANDARD IS SO POPULAR.

A Faithful Family Sewing Machine in every sense of the word—that runs smooth and does every description of plain and fancy sewing with ease and certainty—so strong and well made, and so thoroughly tested while in use for years in thousands of families, that each Machine that leaves our Factory is warranted for five years, and kept in Order free of charge. Money refunded at once if not perfectly satisfactory. Reduced in price far below all other machines. No extra to pay for. Each Machine is accompanied by a more complete outfit of numerous and useful attachments for all kinds of work (free of any extra charge) than any other Machine at any price. The Standard Machine has more gold medals than those of double the price. Light and easy running, a child can use it. Strong and Durable never out of order. Rapid and certain in Execution. No useless Cogs or Gears to wear out or make a noise. Will last for years. Is ready in a moment, and understood in an hour. Makes the double thread Lock Stitch, alike on both sides of the goods, from cambric to leather, uses a Short, Straight, and Strong Needle, extra long, large, easily threaded Shuttle. With new Automatic Tension. Large Bobbins capable of holding one hundred yards of thread. A Large Strong Machine with great width of arm, giving it many decided qualities, and great capacity for a wide range of work. It is the best machine in Principle and in Point of Construction. Use it once and you will use no other. Active agents wanted in this country to receive orders and deliver Machines. Extra inducements offered Clergymen, Teachers, Business Men, &c. Illustrated Book, samples of work, with price list, &c., free. Safe delivery of goods guaranteed to any part of the world. Address STANDARD SEWING MACHINE CO., BROOKLYN and CLINTON PLACE, New York.

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